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LITERATURE.

NOTICES OF NEW WORKS.

*Job, a Dramatic Poem.* By RICHARD WHIFFEN, Author of the "Elegies of Tibullus," "Napoleon," "The Bird of the Beeches," &c. Smith, Elder, and Co., Cornhill.

Rivers, we very well know, are merely moderate channels at their sources. To form a large river it generally requires the tributary aid of many streams. The idea is not bad of applying this natural phenomenon to poetry. Let us suppose that the noble river, in its full majesty of width, depth, and strength, just at the point of delivering its mighty waters into the ocean, is the powerful and majestic stream of epic poetry about to pour its volume of liquid numbers into the wide expanse of immortal fame. How many an adventurer who could have forded this poetical stream at or near any of its sources, in the song, the ode, the occasional stanza, or even the deeper current of a didactic poem, and have gained the opposite shore of success with honour, would, after a few vain and ridiculous flounderings on the banks, get utterly bewildered, overwhelmed and drowned, when he attempted the awful rush of the epic, or even the inferior yet solemn course of the heroic drama. The triumph and the failure have both been the lot of our author. Before he got out of his depth, he stemmed the current bravely, and we cheered him heartily on his success. He has tried the deeper waters and has become swamped, and we mourn over his failure. To read *Job* thoroughly we need all his patience, and, to read him without ill-timed mirth we need more than his gravity. The scene opens in heaven, and then immediately commences a vituperative duet between Jehovah and Satan, in which Satan proves the better scold, and Jehovah the duller pedant. Why will men make their vanity a ridiculous vehicle for unintentional impiety? Few are the writers that ever existed that could talk like the devil. None should presume to put speeches in the mouth of Omnipotence. The devil in this poem actually bullies the Almighty, and lays claim with astounding insolence, in the language of the most inane folly, to all the mischief, meaning thereby the operation of natural causes, that can by any possibility happen. He says, that he, the devil, "can lay waste the woods, or make rods of them, with which to flog the sea until it is as obedient as a horse, and bear its rider on an oaken pillion." This confusion of absurdities and pathos of bombast actually make the head ache. But this is nothing to the ranting of his satanic majesty a few lines onwards. He says, "that he grasped a comet's tail, that flashed and flickered, in the palm of his hand; and then, that with the noises of unnumbered thunders, and thus having



the comet by the tail, armed with more than God's once boasted lightnings, he dashed this enormous brand (the comet) against a star," and then remarks, "that the crush sweetly electrified his sparkling bosom." These are very pretty doings, even for the devil. Still the idea is pleasingly infantine, and schoolboy-like. He surely borrowed the idea from that happy contrivance of passing a piece of string through the centre of a horse chesnut, which, as the little boys swing it round their heads, and let it go with a jerk, heave it up at the stars if they like, and with quite as good a chance as the devil of breaking one. The idea, we repeat, is exquisite; but in common candour, Mr. Whiffen should have told us whence it originated. If all this be richly grotesque for its extravagance, the sermonizing of Jehovah is equally intolerable from its maudlin dullness. If he could force Belzebub to hear it all through, that bare-faced bully was amply punished for his impudence. We beg to be understood, that we do not here use the word Jehovah in any sense of mockery. It is the creation of Whiffen's distempered imagination of which we speak, not of that Almighty Being whom we reverence. Well, this imaginary being of the author's tells Satan all about Heaven, and, among other things, "that they have a twilight there, which induces a short lullaby of thought, and that was the only darkness known in those regions." If true, the evil one knew all this as well as his informer; but we suspect it was only an attempt to mystify the impertinent. But we will pass over all this scene in heaven, and visit Job, whom we find soliloquizing in an open country in the land of Uz, from which soliloquy we immediately find that Mr. Whiffen is, or was, a schoolmaster, most probably attending to the writing department, for who else but a disciple of Langford's, speaking of the clouds tinged by the sunset, could have revelled in imagery like this? "The finger of a divine pen dashed your flourishes." The pen here is made all in all, it is that which is divine, the finger is merely an accessory to it—and then the dashing of the flourishes—here we have in idea the corkscrew flourish, the swan, the griffin, the flying dragon, and all the other chimera in which the professor of penmanship delights. The thought has inspired us; we have newly nibbed our old stump, and flourished it about in most graceful gyration over a whole side of foolscap. Pity it is that we cannot transfer them by type, yet we must confess, after we have done our best, that they look very little like clouds at sunset. Job now proceeds to tell of his family; he fears that they are growing too dandyfied and fashionable, that in their imaginations "all the spurious spawn of *fashion* floats," and, that now and then, "words will unlatch the wicket of their lips," and that they are too apt to rap out a tremendous oath. In the midst of all these natural misgivings in comes "a messenger hastily," and Job uses to the astonished man this astonishing sentence, "What means this face? its disk *is* tinged disastrous." The italics are in the poem. The messengers now come in one after the other, and in the most turgid language deliver their respective tales of woe. But he who saw the rape of the Chaldeans has a peculiar delicacy in telling of the death of his companions, for he says, with the most refined sensibility, "I, only I, escaped to *hint* their epitaph." But these messengers have a strange manner of speaking: one of them describing the feast at which Job's sons and daughters were destroyed, says, that "he *clambered* into a niche pierced for the breeze," from whence he saw "rows of fair women, volumed by tall men." We think that this Paul Pry should have been well bastinadoed for his peeping, the more especially as he was, at the same time, an air stopper, which is being a vile criminal in a hot country. When Job has heard all his misfortunes, he gives vent to his anguish, and he rends his clothes thus: "Ye hollow shreds, that veil man's nakedness, thus, thus I rend you from me, *greenly* barking the touchwood in its pith of rottenness." Was Job *green* in taking off his clothes then and there, or was the touchwood



of the pith and rottenness covered with a green bark—or what? Again he says, “I plead myself, myself the burthen of my *brief*.” This is adding one misery more to poor Job; we hoped till now, that he had escaped the knowledge of such things as lawyers’ briefs. Indeed, he must have been more unfortunate than we apprehended. A little further on we find him speaking of the foul fiends playing at *racket* with one of his children for a ball. We thus discover that the game of fives is not so modern as we supposed. Clocks, too, are no German invention. They were in such common use at that time in the land of Uz, that they put them in the towers of the churches, as we do now. “The clockless temple” slips from the mouth of Job as a matter of common parlance. Let us now pass on to the second interview of the devil with Jehovah, which is just as remarkable as the other for its insolence and absurdity. He informs the Lord that the man of patience is a pig, though he is *strawed* apart, and actually tells the Omnipotent to *ring* his snout, and then he will hear him grunt forth his maledictions. The Lord declines the operation with ineffable good temper, yet he hints to him that he may do it himself, for he says in his parting words, “He is in thy *gin*, yet *noose* it not so tightly that he die.” When the wife comes upon the poor man—it is quite awful: yet amidst all her railing we pick up some valuable information. The use of gunpowder, and the battering of a fortress in breach, was of such common occurrence in her time, that they afford figures of speech; for she talks very glibly of a *battery* of brass cannon. She asks Job very termagantly, “Did I ever spare the *brazen battery* of my tongue?” Needless question. We’ll answer for it, never. After as complete a piece of *rowing* as any man might wish his enemy to get, Job has recourse to his usual defence, mystification: he says to her,

“How flippant folly from the female lip,  
When the *frail jar* of vanity is clipped,  
And spilled the gew gaws of its little thirst!”

We copy verbatim: however, not thus content with throwing dark words at her, he also tries his hand at abuse, and really we think that, upon the whole, he gets much the best of it. He calls her “a pestilence,” “a well, choked up with dead dogs.” “A darksome den in which a black and ugly devil sits squat.” “A frail flag.” And he tells her that she is worse than the “potsherd with which he was then scraping his sores.” Ladies, beware of quarrelling with Mr. Whiffen. Job’s friends are proverbial for being indifferent comforters. In this poem they wish to redeem their character, for they enter upon the scene of woe singing a chorus; but his wife soon cuts that affair short, and commands them to give it him well. In the course of her speech we gain from her, that “larks were caught by the means of looking glasses,” and she finishes her oration by bidding them “*couch* his mind’s opacity.” Operative surgery, and the profession of the oculist, had made, even at that time, very great advances. In the next speech we are let into another secret. His wife told us before how competent the Uzites were in the art of horology. Job now gives us to understand that watches too were common in his principality, for he says his spirit was “like a watch which sits brooding on the index, which scarce stirs.” Talking of watches reminds us of the lapse of time, which we fear we are but ill-consuming in proceeding any farther with this work. Absurdities grow wearisome, and it is difficult long to laugh at the antics of fatuity. We ought, indeed, rather to pity them. In all sincerity we recommend Mr. Whiffen to buy up immediately the whole of this edition and destroy it, even if he parted with his second best coat to raise the money. He is perfectly welcome to the copy that we possess, if he will send for it. It is certainly a treasure in its way, but we repeat, that we are most willing to part with it. As this must be taken for a proof of real disinterestedness, we trust that the



author will take also another piece of advice with it. Let him consult an eminent medical man, and undergo a severe course of antiphlogistics. We have no doubt, for he is really worth preserving, that with proper regimen, humility, and prayer, he may recover from his dangerous poetical malady, and we shall conclude, by quoting for him his own strangely arranged, and inharmonious concluding line, for there is hope in it,—

“God forsakes not who him hath not forsaken.”

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*Origines Biblicæ; or, Researches in Primeval History.* By CHARLES TILSON BEKE. Volume First. Parbury, Allen, and Co., Leadenhall Street.

Had we not feared that to omit noticing this work at all, might have been construed into disrespect of the author, and an unpardonable neglect of his sound erudition and undoubted talent, we should have remained silent upon its merits, because we feel how incompetent, with our limited space, it is for us to enter into them so fully as the subject deserves. We will therefore but briefly state to the reader that the book is written to prove that, for all purposes of ancient geography, the Holy Scriptures are quite sufficient, and ought to be the only authority on which we should rely. This volume has attached to it a map, on which are laid down most of the places mentioned in the Bible, and we believe the sites to be as near an approximation to the truth as the subject will admit of. Of course many and momentous questions are necessarily involved in this work; such as the point from which the sons of Noah set out to people the earth, the direction each of them took, and the portions of the world to which each of them became the common father. To all this we have nothing to object; the theory is as good as any other that we have ever seen discussed, in a philosophical point of view, and infinitely better in a religious one. The same ground has been often gone over before by many learned divines, and all who really believe in the authenticity of the Scriptures will acknowledge the justice of the reasonings, and those who do not, ought. But we think that our learned author has fallen into an error common to his class, the attempt to prove too much. He should reflect that the Bible was not written to a nation versed in geology, the abstract sciences, or to those who had even a tolerable insight into natural history. It was meant to convey a relation of simple facts in a language and an idiom fitted to the advancement in knowledge and understandings of a semi-barbarous, though heaven-protected nation. It is, therefore, now needless to descant upon the inflection of senses that a word may be supposed to convey, in order to justify a doctrine, reconcile an assertion to natural causes, as now understood, or to remove a discrepancy between the sacred writ and science. These things we think that Mr. Beke has too often attempted. We found our belief in the Bible, not because it is a history of a Jewish nation, or a chronicle of now obsolete rites and ceremonies, but for its manifest inspiration, its divine morality, and the glorious assurance that it gives us of an immortal hereafter, when all that is essential to eternal and infinite happiness will be revealed to us. This passion for bending facts to make out a theory has led Mr. Beke into many mistakes, which we have here no space to enumerate. This bending, as you would a bow, the two horns of a dilemma to meet at one point, is generally effected by a strong string of twisted sophistries. Cut the string, and the facts fly back with a violence that often does injury to the constringer. Now take this for an example. It was necessary for Mr. Beke, and to the course of his arguments, that he should people the earth eastward of the supposed site of the garden of Eden. That such



was the case, he quotes from the Bible as follows. The Lord "drove out the man, and placed *at the east* of the garden of Eden cherubims, and a flaming sword, which turned every way, to keep the way of the tree of life." The italics are Mr. Beke's. He then goes on to say, "from the literal construction of which words it results, that the direction in which Adam was driven was *eastward* from the garden," &c. &c. Now any one would have supposed this to have been a misprint, but we find by the sequel, that it is not so, as all his hypothesis is founded upon Adam departing eastward. Surely Adam must have been driven westward. The cherubim could not have driven him through his own body. But, perhaps, we can only box our compass nautically, and not theologically. Again, in endeavouring to explain the miracle of the flood, the author wishes to convince us that it was produced by rain alone. A miracle is not an absurdity. It is incongruous with common sense, as well as impious to suppose that Omnipotence could commit the latter. Such a deluge of rain alone could not have descended upon a mountainous country without running off from it nearly as rapidly as it was poured on; and, as the deluge is admitted to have been brought about by natural means, had those means been confined to the rain, it would have swept away every thing in its impetuosity, not excepting the ark itself. That the increase of waters was of a gentle and progressive nature is evident in the salvation of the ark, and in the olive branch brought into it, when the waters began to decline. But we have the text of the Bible itself against the supposition that rain only was the immediate cause of the flood, for it says, that "the fountains of the great deep were broke up." Now, let the reader observe how he attempts to overcome this difficulty.

"Without entering into any discussion as to whether a great abyss may or may not exist beneath the surface of the earth,—respecting which it may be observed, however, that the Sacred Records afford no authority whatever for its existence,—it is sufficient to say that the meaning of the word *tehóm* may, wherever it is used throughout the Scriptures, be satisfied by interpreting it 'a collection of waters:' it being, as Gesenius observes,\* a poetical expression for *máim*. Hence the meaning of the words *tehóm rabbáh* will be 'the great collection of waters,' that is to say, *the SEA*: and consequently the words *mahyenóth tehóm rabbáh* will signify 'the fountains of the sea.'"

Well, now he has made out that the fountains of the great deep "are the fountains of the sea;" he then comes to the conclusion, that these fountains of the sea are simply *THE CLOUDS*. We have always hitherto considered that the clouds were accidents of the sea, or some other body of water; and not the sea, the accident of the clouds. However, as the author wanted rain, he did not scruple upon the means of getting it. We never quarrel with any one for the manner in which he conducts his arguments. If Mr. Beke is satisfied, and can satisfy others, with such reasoning, we can only say that he, and those others so satisfied, are just that description of people whom we should wish to decline to confute. We have noticed these discrepancies, not so much for the purpose of detracting from the undoubted merits of the work, but to show what an engrossing feeling that practice of theory-making begets. When we have determined to build up a goodly theory, when substantial materials fail, how prone we are to take every thing we can lay our hands upon, even sand and mire, and sometimes, even to press non-tangibles into the service, and work with a layer or two of moonshine.

We have been incautiously led into greater length than we at first purposed, we must now hasten to conclude, by expressing a wish that the author would revise his work, which, to be of a high order of merit, requires only revision: for we recognize in him an honest and talented

\* *Heb. Lex.* art *tehóm*: and see particularly Deut. viii. 7.



champion of that holy Word, that has spread over the world the elements of all the good that we enjoy, that has disarmed our fiercer passions with charity, been the harbinger of civilization, and, while its pure light remains upon the earth, man will never again sink into barbarity, nor be without happiness here, in the hope of an infinitely greater hereafter.

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*The Principle of Physiology applied to the Preservation of Health, and to the Improvement of Physical and Mental Education.* By ANDREW COMBE, M.D., &c. Adam and Charles Black, Edinburgh; Longman, Rees, and Co. London.

The most complicated machine that ever man invented, or could even conceive, would be simplicity itself to the animal one of every species that inhale the breath of life; but of all these wonderful structures, that of man is the most wonderful and the most complex. It is a blessing that he is not created so much to study the intricacies of his conformation, as to the enjoyment of his existence with pious thankfulness. It is an awful thing to the uninitiated to look even upon the ponderous beams and the revolving machinery of some vast engine made by mortal hands; and how much more so must it be for man to look into his arcana, and to see so many operations going forward, the nature of many of which he cannot understand, yet know that the failure of any one of them will entail upon him instant dissolution! Too much anxiety is engendered in being too well acquainted with the beautiful, yet fearful secret of life. This exceedingly well written work of Dr. Combe's being addressed to the non-professional part of the world, gives to it, we think, too much of that food that is so dangerous to happiness. It may be truly called, "physiology made easy." It is not such a book as we could recommend to a lady's perusal, not because there is any word or allusion in it that might offend, by any possibility, the most delicate ear, but simply because she may fancy that she has nerves, and we would not let our females too far into the secrets of the soul's prison house. We really think the volume more suitable to the practitioner than to the patient; for he who reads it, is very liable to fancy himself the latter. Broad and well detailed rules for the preservation of health, are quite as much as the generality of readers can bear with regard to theirs; give them the rules, but not the reasons for them. If they are so curious as to wish for them, or so strong-minded as to find them wholesome food, let them seek for it in professed medical works; but we suspect it to be almost cruel that any one of a highly susceptible temperament should, by the elegant classicalness of a work, be cheated into a knowledge that is pain; or have the bandage taken from his eyes to show him on what a narrow plank he is treading as he is passing over the bridge of existence, or how sure will be the first false step, or how little a swerving, be necessary to plunge him in the abyss that yawns beneath to receive him. Dr. Combe, himself, has some doubts as to the propriety of making so much medical knowledge universal; and to defend the course he has taken in doing so, has mentioned an instance of a very talented young man having lost his life through ignorance of physiology, by tasking his physical powers beyond their capabilities. This proves nothing. He might have been instructed, without being versed in the niceties of physiology, (and I mean by niceties no more than are so beautifully explained in this book,) that such an exertion that he was about to take, would necessarily have proved fatal. He might have been able to have borne the stimulus of the knowledge that the doctor's work would have afforded him, without injury to his peace, and thus have saved his life; but we do not think that the majority of readers would. To conclude, we can, without hesitation, pronounce this work



to be scientific and elegantly written—a work that should be read by all young men who are intended for the faculty; but not a work entirely calculated for the class of persons for whom it was written. To those who do not intend to make medicine their pursuit, and yet wish to study this work, we would recommend its perusal to be accompanied by some cheerful, pious, or philosophical book, according to the disposition of the reader; for surely when it is proved to him, on the most irrefutable physiological reasonings, that a neglected cold, an over-indulged repast, or an excessive exertion, will assuredly be scored upon the debtor side against his sum of life, he must want either religion, philosophy, or mirth, as a present antidote to that very uneasiness of mind that this knowledge must produce, and which uneasiness would be otherwise added to those dreadful items that subtract so largely from the sum total of happy existence.

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*An Essay on the Deaf and Dumb, showing the necessity of Medical Treatment in early infancy; with Observations on Congenital Diseases.*

By JOHN HARRISON CURTIS, Esq., Aurist to his Majesty, Surgeon to the Royal Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear, &c. &c. &c. Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, Brown and Co., Paternoster Row.

We would wish to draw a more than ordinary share of attention to this work, and to the subjects for reflection to which it must necessarily give rise. No nation on the face of the globe can boast of more practical benevolence than our own, and no where is more of that divine quality uselessly expended than in England. Feeling this, we think that we are making an effort of patriotism in placing in a strong light, the miseries of those afflicted with deafness and dumbness, and showing in what quarter philanthropy should be directed, in order to be most efficacious in the distribution of the means of happiness. A careful perusal of the work before us will immediately make us acquainted, that the necessity of early professional treatment, in the case of deafness, has not been sufficiently considered, and that, in the first year of infancy the auricular powers should be tested, and if found defective, medical advice should be immediately sought. We need not here acquaint the readers that deafness in infancy has its sure concomitant in dumbness. The great and prevailing error of parents now is, to let the disease take its course, and when the child is some seven or eight years old, to endeavour to get it into the Asylum for the deaf and dumb, and thus to make it for life an assured unfortunate, who will never be able to develop half its moral or physical utility. We want an institution for the recovery of the deaf and dumb, equally as much as one to give the dumb all the education of which they are capable. Had we such an infant institution, the number of the afflicted would be reduced to at least one half, and annually some thousands of excellent members of society would be thus restored to the full powers of performing all their social duties. It is to this point that Mr. Curtis, with so much talent and industry, is endeavouring to bring the public. It was for this purpose that this excellent book was written, and surely such exertions demand not only encouragement, but gratitude, from all classes of his countrymen. Impressed with the vast importance of this subject, Mr. Curtis wrote an eloquent letter to the chairman and committee of the Society of the Deaf and Dumb, which we are sorry that we have not room to extract, but which letter, we grieve to say, does not appear to have met with the respect that it deserved. Mr. Curtis's object was, to have each infant, on its admittance, carefully examined by an experienced aurist, in order to ascertain whether a cure might not be effected, and thus the child, who was to be educated as one deaf and dumb, might find in the sequel, another and more extended education



necessary for it. That the deaf and dumb have been totally restored to the healthy exercise of their early-disordered organs, the numerous cases cited in this book fully and convincingly attest. The instances of Selina Hewit, Mary Ann Hager, and Mary Haines, are, on this subject, remarkably in point.

We have not dwelt so much as we ought to have done, on the physiological science displayed in this book. It is more important for the interests of humanity, if we can excite the moral influences of the public in favour of the institution for the cure of deafness. There is a plenty—nay, an excess of talent ready to be exercised in favour of the unfortunate afflicted, but it wants the cherishing hand of liberality to make it generally effective. The number of the deaf and dumb that have been cured or relieved at the dispensary, is astonishing; but still, for want of due encouragement, much remains undone. There should be a building erected for the reception of juvenile cases, and were this effected, we are convinced that it would most essentially relieve the Asylum in the Kent Road. To insist upon the merits of Mr. Curtis would be here a work of mere superfluity. His works on the ear and its diseases, have become standard authorities, and as such, have been translated into various foreign languages. The volume now before us is second to none that he has formerly published, in arrangement, scientific research, and elegance of composition, whilst it brings before us deafness in another light, by showing us how to attack it in infancy, and thus destroying it ere it has engendered its attending train of evils. If we do not shortly find a well-endowed hospital established for the cure of the deaf and dumb, we shall blush for the ill-timed parsimony or the misdirected liberality of our countrymen. When, after medical treatment, the patients should be pronounced to be incurable, it is then time to turn them over to the institution in the Kent Road, for their education as such. But they should, without exception, be first of all received into such a hospital as Mr. Curtis is wearing out his energies to establish. May he be successful! May the gay, the rich, and the healthy think of the many of God's most precious gifts from which the deaf and dumb are excluded—and thus reflecting, may they be induced to assist talent with benevolence, and unloose many a tongue to falter out their gratitude to God, and to themselves, for a blessing which they cannot appreciate till they have enjoyed, and which, when it is looked upon as the common right of humanity, seems to be an act of cruelty to deny, if it can be granted by a little sacrifice of time, influence, and money, on the part of the wealthy.

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*Channel Islands.* By H. D. INGLIS. Whittaker, Treacher and Co., Ave-Maria Lane.

It is a very true observation, that we are fond of running after distant objects, and neglecting those which are lying under our feet. What we can see at any time, we seldom see at all. There are many people now living in the metropolis, who have all their lives intended some day or another to visit the armoury in the Tower, who probably never will do it; and many who have intended the same, have paid a visit to their forefathers without accomplishing the end, merely because it might have been done at any opportunity. We do not mean to say that it is easy at any time to pay a visit to Jersey or Guernsey, but still it is certain that all connected with these islands have been quite overlooked, and the majority of the English know that Jersey and Guernsey are islands in the British Channel, and are satisfied with this knowledge; and they also have an idea that Alderney cows are imported from another island, from which the said cows derive their name.



Mr. Inglis has given us a very detailed and interesting account of these islands ; the inhabitants of which, to secure them to the British dominions, appear to be favoured, at the serious expense of Great Britain ; so much so, that we very much doubt if they are worth retaining ; the expense of them during the war has been satisfactorily proved by Mr. Inglis, to amount to a million per annum. But this is not all,—by the immunities given to these islands, they are free ports to every other part of the world, and have the right to introduce their produce and manufactures into this country ; and by this, a system of fraud and injustice to our agriculturists appears to be carried on for the exclusive benefit of the islanders, who are very rich, very fond of money, and very fond of squabbling. As an instance, we will mention that *continental* wheat is imported into Jersey and Guernsey, *manufactured* into flour and biscuit, and sent to England. Leather, also, imported from France and manufactured into shoes, becomes an article of export to our colonies, much to the prejudice of our own artisans. In short, these islands are loopholes for the admission of foreign produce of every description, and the only good reason which can be adduced for holding them is, to prevent the French from taking possession. At all events, if we do hold them, they should be held upon such terms as would prevent them becoming, as they now are, injurious to the mother country. Mr. Inglis's work is fair and impartial. He has stated facts, and made but few comments ; the public are under obligations to him for bringing these facts forward, and we trust that they will not only meet general notice, but that some steps may be taken to render these possessions less anomalous to the constitution, and less injurious to the welfare of the country which has so long fostered them.

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*The Library of Romance.* Edited by LEITCH RITCHIE. Vol. XII.  
*The Jesuit.* Smith, Elder and Co., Cornhill.

This tale, as the title-page informs us, is a translation from the German of C. Spindler, and is characteristic of the early portion of the eighteenth century. Whoever "did it into English," to use an almost obsolete phrase, has done it well. The Romance is one more instructive than pleasing ; overloaded with incidents, and replete with startling encounters. Hardly one of the characters seems naturally drawn ; they step before us, but we do not get thoroughly acquainted with them, and cannot discover for a certainty on what principle they will act ; and when they have acted, we doubt whether the impulse to the action be within the pale of reasonable motives. There is one exception to this objection, and that is in the person of the principal Jesuit. His motives and his end were simple ; that of a wish for an unbounded domination for his order, and to secure as much of it in his own proper person as he could. After all, we do not highly sympathize with any one character. Even the heroine, Juliet, is neither uniformly gentle, nor loving, nor constant, nor heroic ; her only untarnished virtue is, her filial piety, and that is displayed in disagreeable and harrowing scenes, that those who are given to much feeling will hurry over, and those to much judging, condemn. But this volume has some resemblance to the fabled jewel on the head of the toad. It contains a sterling and a striking moral—the misery that must result to society by the intrusion of a priestly supervision over our temporal concerns. This applies to all faiths and to all sects, and is of equal force in the confessional of the Jesuit, as in the insidious comfort-calls of the Methodist. Power and wealth are the stumbling-blocks and the temptations of the sacerdotal order, and it was their iniquitous ambition to acquire these in an unlimited degree, that spread so much vice and misery



round the Jesuits, in which they were themselves finally involved, and which will also be the case of the soi-disant saints of the present times, if both they and their dupes are not more upon their guard than at present. We owe to the Protestant church a most inestimable blessing in the abolishing of auricular confession. Those who know much of sectarian enthusiasm can well tell how nearly two extremes meet.

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*The Language of Flowers*, ANON. Saunders and Ottley, Conduit Street.

Almost the first step towards the improvement of the mind, is to teach the method of associating ideas. The knowledge of main facts contributes but little towards elegance of thought, and till youth have learned to combine gracefully, they will never have a proper sense of the beautiful, but will be dull in mind, inert in imagination, and be for ever blind to the charms of poetry, and deaf to the felicity of expression. These reflections are forced upon us by an examination of this beautiful little book, that may be compared, in its outward adornment, to a golden vase containing beauties that are still more precious than gold. It teaches the language of flowers—how to convey by those beautiful productions of nature, wishes, hopes, and sentiments; in fact, how to become practical poets in the most pleasing manner. Every young lady should make herself an adept in the science this volume contains, and we will stake our best metaphor yet unborn, that the young gentlemen will not long be left behind in the pursuit of similar knowledge. In order to spiritualize ourselves, we should endeavour to give a sentiment to every thing—see half concealed and mysterious beauties in blossoms, discover ethereal revealings in the hues of a flower, and catch an inspiration from the graceful shape of a bud. This is the best method to avoid a commonplace manner of thinking, and to spread over all our minds and actions that refinement that is at once so seductive and so subduing. The elements of the art of doing all this are to be found in the volume that we are noticing; and if we do not find it in the reticule, or at least, within the reach of every young lady of our acquaintance, we shall set her down as one whose education is not yet completed, and who has yet another charm to acquire.

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*A Cruise to Egypt, Palestine, and Greece, during five months' leave of absence.* By the Hon. W. E. FITZMAURICE, Second Life Guards.

No reading can possibly be more pleasant than that which we find in this book, and which acquaints us with the adventures and observations that occurred to the writer on his animating cruise. The unaffected and gentlemanly style in which the narrative is clothed, add a charm to the exciting descriptions and sound remarks that abound in every page. The author sailed from England in the schooner yaeht, the Briton, and first proceeded to Gibraltar, of which, and the surrounding sublime scenery, he gives a powerfully graphic description. From thence he crossed over to Morocco; having smoked and eaten sweetmeats with the Kaid of Tetuan, and made many relevant remarks on what he was permitted to see, and some equally relevant suggestions on what he was not, he returned to Gibraltar, accompanied by a relation of their interpreter's, to whom they had readily granted a passage in the schooner. Deceived by the various folds of the stranger's white garments, the steward mistook him for a female, but when convinced of his sex—in



what manner the book saith not,—the Irishman, not very well knowing how to express the feminine gender of a "Moor," exclaimed, "By the powers, I thought it was a moor-hen," which, considering the present dearth of wit, is not altogether bad. Our traveller next visited Malta, from whence he proceeded to Egypt, and from this point his travels become doubly interesting. We have not space to attend him through all his peregrinations, which we sincerely hope that he will give to the world, for, as yet, his work is not published, a limited number of copies only having been struck off for private distribution. If all persons would write their tours and travels with only a tithe of the tact and taste that are here displayed, works of this description would become exceedingly more popular. We find in this book nothing set down in order to eke out the volume. In fact, it was not concocted for sale, and bears no evidence of a conspiracy between the author and bookseller to defraud the public with a vamped-up quantity of old materials in a new form. The plates are really very good, and convey strong impressions of the grandeur of the scenery that they represent. We think them a little too gloomy. Any one who wishes to relieve himself of an hour's ennui delightfully and advantageously, will be happy if he can obtain this book. He will rise from it with that feeling of pleasure that we derive from the conversation of an intelligent and refined friend, and wish most sincerely that the instructive interview had been longer. To Mr. Fitzmaurice himself, his cruise must be the source of unmixed delight, and will hereafter afford him many an hour of pleasing retrospection when the time comes—and assuredly that time will come to all of us—when we shall be compelled backward rather than forward, for those thoughts that may cheer the languor, or beguile the pain, of the present hour.

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*The Animal Kingdom described and arranged in conformity with its Organization.* By BARON CUVIER, Member of the Institute of France, &c. &c. &c. *With original Descriptions of all the Species hitherto named.* By EDWARD GRIFFITH, F.R.S., and others. Whittaker and Co., Ave-Maria Lane.

This is the forty-first part, and a very interesting one, as it contains the classification and description of the fourth class of vertebrated animals called fishes. The wonderful adaptation of these animals to the element in which they are destined to live and perpetuate their species, must give to every reflective reader inexhaustible sources of admiration for the unerring and infinite wisdom of the great first Cause, who appears not to have suffered in this globe anything approaching to a void. Life seems to be the universal principle, and it extends in a myriad of forms, even to the vast abysses of the ocean. At least a partial knowledge of ichthyology ought to be the acquirement of every person who pretends to be well educated, and we recommend all who wish to acquire it, to go at once to the fountain-head and possess themselves of this work.

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*Ayesha, the Maid of Kars.* By the Author of "Zohrab," "Hajji Baba." 3 vols. Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

It is a pleasant thing to put away, for a time, all our every day associations, and mentally investing our persons in shawls, and our heads in turbans, to travel over the various regions of the romantic East. How enthusiastically we have done this with our highly-gifted author, we shall detail more at length in our notices of next month.



*Tutti Frutti.* By the Author of "the Tour of a German Prince."  
2 vols. Bach and Co., 21, Soho Square.

We do not think very highly of this work. It is very desultory. There are good things in it; but the best appear to be marred by an inordinate portion of self-conceit. The description of the company assembled at the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle is certainly very amusing, and neatly hit off. There is a great deal of covert roguery in the affected simplicity of the narrative. There is something exceedingly pleasant in a concluding remark that the prince makes, (of course the reader is aware that the author of whom we are speaking, is Prince Pückler Muskau,) in which he wishes to be excessively moral on the subject of a person who had misapplied his great talents. "It is sincerely to be deplored that men like him, whom nature has so liberally endowed, do not turn their talents into a nobler channel; *circumstances* not unfrequently degrade a man into a captain of robbers, who, under the influence of a kindlier *destiny*, might have become an Alexander." A beautiful choice between the two. We think that the Persians, aye, and the Greeks too, would have preferred the former; and then the laying all the blame at the door of circumstances, and saddling poor destiny with the onus of the crime! Verily, these are princely ethics. The second volume is principally occupied with scenes and sketches of a tour in the Riesengebirge. The author shows himself a little too vain gloriously in the character of Lovelace; but altogether he is more amusing in the second than in the first volume. The little anecdote of Blucher we cannot help repeating. The veteran seeing a young urchin climbing on the pedestal that supports the iron statue of himself, and dangling to his leg, said to the invader very good humouredly, "Get down, my fine fellow; you see that there is hardly room enough for myself." That part, the latter, that treats of the modern Alcibiades, we find strongly tinged with the traveller's vice. Altogether, notwithstanding its affectation, this work serves well to amuse a vacant hour. The translator has done his part excellently, and has given the reader some very entertaining biographical notices of his author, who seems, upon the main, to be an estimable man, very solicitous for the happiness of all around him, provided that he be allowed to administer it in his own manner—very fond of distinction, and by no means undeserving of it.

*Oriental Fragments.* By the Author of the "Hindu Parthenon."  
Smith, Elder, and Co., Cornhill.

This is eminently a curious book, written in curiously inharmonious, yet grammatical English, abounding with valuable yet ill-digested information. It is full of crabbed words, unsightly to the eye and horrible to the organ of utterance, yet extremely valuable to the antiquary, to the logomachist, and the lovers of comparative history. What we have most to blame is, want of arrangement and method, a hardness of style, and a manner of treating the subjects much too discursive. In one line we are laboriously tracing up a Hindu derivation, in the next we find ourselves among the ruralities of Suffolk; and in the third, giving papistry a good honest English thwack over its triple-crowned skull. There is an honest, old-fashioned, octogenarian pleasantry running through the whole of the work, that gives you really an affection for the author. And then he speaks so kindly of his friends. That of itself is a good trait, but the abominable atrocity of his puns we think a still better. No one that was not at peace with himself, and with all the world, could ever have adventured such startling demands upon horse-laughing, in the midst of



grave disquisitions. Any one who would pun a Turk's scimitar into a *smiter*, we are fully assured would never be able "to pick a pocket," at least, very ingeniously. We repeat, that we like the *bonhomme*, and the heartiness of character that can fling such puns in our face. To assume a more serious tone, the work is full of erudition, and is a vast and disorderly pile of such excellent materials, that many authors may and will come and abstract from the stores enough wherewithal to write excellent books; indeed, we see there enough with which to build at least twenty excellent theories. The author has hewn the stone and the marble from the rock, from which others will build elegant edifices.

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*The Book of Aphorisms.* By a MODERN PYTHAGOREAN. W. R. M'Phun, Glasgow.

This book has come to us, judging from a most unsightly gap at the commencement, with the preface torn away. Had it not been rather too far to send to Glasgow, we should certainly have procured another copy. However, this plucking away of prefaces is a goodly example; and one with which we certainly shall not quarrel. Now, as to the aphorisms, they begin in a very imposing style, and we immediately exclaimed, "Lo! a second Rochefoucauld come to judgment on us miserable moderns!" We did not sustain this note of admiration long. We began to find the sententious author *se répète* dreadfully. Some of his best aphorisms—and many of them are very good—are shown to us in three or four different costumes; some are contradicted by others, many have no other claim to respect, but on the score of their antiquity, and the majority of them, though they tickle the fancy, are false in principle, and impossible in application. It would be a pleasant occupation to take a number of these proverbs and turn them into a directly opposite sense; and we feel assured, if it were done well, they would pass as current for deep knowledge and concentrated wisdom, as the parents from which they had rebelled. After all, this is a most amusing book. We read it through, at one sitting, during the late hot weather, without a single yawn, or any other token of weariness. Of how few books could so much be said!

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*Gleanings of Natural History. Second Series. To which are added some Extracts, from the unpublished MSS. of the late Mr. White, of Selbourne.* By EDWARD JESSE, ESQ., Surveyor of His Majesty's Parks, Palaces, &c. John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Every lover of nature should add these gleanings to his garnered up stock of information. Wonderful and many are the operations of Providence that are daily passing under our very eyes, which we see not; and lessons of awe, of admiration, and of gratitude are lost to us, because we will not stoop to learn them. The accumulation of facts in these volumes are as pleasing as they are numerous; and those that bear upon the instincts of the inferior animals, show us how nearly they approach to our boasted reason, in every thing that can conduce to their safety and happiness. They are surely blessed in not having the power to anticipate; and had it not been for the Christian dispensation, and the day-spring of hope that revelation affords to us, they would have been more physically happy than ourselves, in this respect, that they have not the dread of dissolution. The MSS. of Mr. White are a fine specimen of the best and homeward feelings, and will be read with unmingled delight.



*The Wonders of Chaos and the Creation exemplified. A Poem.*  
In Eight Cantos. ANON. Hatchard and Son, Piccadilly.

As yet, we have only received, and we believe there have yet only appeared, the two first cantos of this projected poem. We have read these cantos, the preface that introduces, and the notes which accompany them, with much attention, and we shall reserve ourselves before we go fully into the merits of the work, until we see the whole completed. We may be allowed to remark cursorily, that the subject chosen is almost impossible to human genius; and, that divine mysteries are not permitted to us to be resolved, but as tests of our faith, and that instead of explanation, the attempt to unravel them always produces confusion and absurdity. We also wish to hint in the most friendly manner, that the versification of these two cantos is a little too monotonous, and that in a composition that aspires to epic sublimity, and classic severity of diction, lines such as these should always be carefully avoided:

"To float upon a foaming flood of flames,  
and  
And floundering, float upon this flaming flood."

These may be thought to be but minor defects, yet in a statue of polished marble, cracks and flaws are doubly offensive to the sight. As we intend to give an opinion hereafter, more at length, upon this very aspiring poem, we shall, for the present, take our leave of the author, reminding him that he has imposed upon himself a task greater than even Milton attempted, and that the wing that dares to cleave the immensity of space, ought to have unlimited strength, and be accompanied with almost unlimited intelligence.

*Catherine de Medicis; or, the Rival Faiths.* ANON. Smith, Elder, and Co., Cornhill.

This romance embraces too many incidents. It seems that we are rather reading a dry, chronological series of facts, than a well-authenticated story. There has been too little space given for the display of those motives and those passions that have conduced to the perpetration of the many horrible deeds that darken over these pages. They are disgusting with treachery, and ghastly with blood. Still they cannot be read without exciting in every mind the deepest reflections, that must produce an excellent moral fruit. We frequently believe that the time is gone by for ever, in which it will be possible to excite another massacre, or even to light up another civil war for the sake of ill-understood creeds, in Europe at least; yet we are sorry to believe that there still exists much private and rancorous ill-feeling on the subject, even in our enlightened country. This book should, then, teach all religionists, that private enmity is equally bad in principle, though less grievous in its extent, as were the reciprocal murders, treacheries, and wars between the Catholics and Huguenots, who slew each other with so little remorse, at the instigation of the blood-dyed demon, Catherine de Medicis. The author, to have done due justice to his materials, should have been much more dramatic, given us more conversation, and a greater insight into the minds of his actors. Yet the book is altogether a good book, and readable.

*Jephtha's Daughter; a Dramatic Poem.* By M. J. CHAPMAN. James Fraser, Regent Street.

This is a poem on the Grecian model, and a very fair specimen of the usual run of the poetic talent of the day. While the great living masters



of the lyre are silent, either from exhaustion or disdain, we should lend a gracious ear to the attempts of the second rates. Among such endeavours this is one of the most aspiring, and the best. The flight of the author's muse is not elevated, but equable. If there be in it no striking image, no burst of divine inspiration, no cadence of poetry's sweetest tone, there is nothing to disgust or to ridicule, with the exception of a few childish lines, in some of the lyrical compositions. We do not think that the choice of the subject is a happy one; it is in itself revolting, and requires much skill in developing sufficient grounds, in a poetical point of view, for the cruel and base infanticide. Jephtha, or the poet for him, does not dwell sufficiently upon the impelling motive for the murder. He simply says that he made an impious vow, and he must keep it. Some immediate apotheosis, some divine reward, should have been promised to Miriam, something elicited to make the crime less hateful. It is here that we recognize the principal failure. The nurse also is made too important. Altogether the poem is an affair of some promise, though we do not think that it is likely to become popular.

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*The Poetical Works of the Rev. George Crabbe, with his Letters and Journals, and his Life.* By his SON. 8 Vols. John Murray, Albemarle Street.

Of this truly English classic, thus ably edited, the fifth volume has now made its appearance. It contains twelve of the author's well-known, and highly-esteemed metrical tales, with "Flirtation," a dialogue, now for the first time published. It is a polished and a bitter satire, and we think quite equal in poignancy, if not in harmony, to any of the best of Pope's. Yet, with all its excellence, it tends to prove a vicious principle, that, in a worldly sense, it is better to be guardedly and discreetly immoral, than to be

"So wrongly right, and so absurdly good."

Yet the ladies are not so much in fault as the satirist would make them appear. We think that they are generally placed in a false social position, and if they err in their manœuvres, it should be remembered, that they are not like the generals of the sterner sex, permitted to choose their own ground. They are forced to deploy among pitfalls, and in the midst of ambushes, or remain for ever passive, or on the defensive. The minor poems at the end of the volume are graceful and appropriate, and will be read with much interest.

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*Catalogue of Apparatus and Instruments for Philosophical, Experimental, and Commercial Chemistry.* By R. and G. KNIGHT. *The apparatus illustrated by upwards of One Hundred Wood Cuts.* Sixth Edition. Knight, Foster Lane, Cheapside.

We notice this catalogue merely because, by so doing, we think we render a service to all scientific professional persons, and to amateurs, who delight in exploring the secrets of nature. Not only is every instrument enumerated, but also a representation of many of the most important ones, so that a person wishing to achieve something hitherto unattempted, may thus be enabled to see as nearly as possible, what sort of apparatus may suit him. As a curious proof of the advance of chemical science, in the year 1800 Messrs. Knight, in conjunction with two other houses, published a catalogue, and twenty pages contained the list of all the chemical apparatus and tests that were then to be found in London; and now this catalogue forms a very respectably sized pamphlet, which in a few years we doubt not will be doubled.



*Demetrie, and other Poems.* By JAMES MASON. John Reid and Co., Glasgow; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh; and Whittaker, Treacher, and Arnot, London.

A pleasant mediocrity, if poetical mediocrity can ever be pleasing, is the utmost praise that the most lenient criticism can afford to this little volume. The drama of Demetrie, the principle feature in the book, is intended to be illustrative of Russian manners and sentiments. It may be so, but it is a very poor play. The minor pieces of poetry are much better, some even approaching to the readable—and that every one knows cannot be far from very good. The preface is the best written piece of them all, and evinces a respectable talent for prose composition. If any one wishes to know how much ability can be converted into actual tediousness, by the imprudence of marrying it to (not) “immortal verse,” let him purchase this book. The knowledge he will thus gain will be well worth a crown, to say nothing of the cover, which may be always serviceable, and papillotes, for at least a week, for the lady of his love.

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*Universal History, from the Creation of the World.* By ALEXANDER FRASER TYTLER, LORD WOODHOUSELEE. John Murray, Albemarle Street.

It is again our duty to apprise our readers of the progress of this very valuable work, the fourth and fifth volumes of which are now before the public, being numbers XLIII. and XLIV. of the Family Library. It brings down the stream of events to the crusades, just at the time Jerusalem was conquered from the Saracens; and, as almost all the nations of Europe were engaged in that memorable and mad enterprize, the incidents form, as it were, a very pretty knot to tie up the history at the close of the volume. At the time, it must have excited almost undivided as well as universal attention, and formed what may be truly called an epoch. We think that these volumes ought to be embraced in the course of reading of every youth who has attained the age of fourteen. We will not exonerate young ladies from this, which ought to be no task.

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*Douglas D'Arcy. Some Passages in the Life of an Adventurer.* ANON. E. J. Mason, 444, West Strand.

This is one of those absorbing works, the perusal of which seems to be more like that of an impassioned oration, than of the equal march of a sustained narrative. From the very beginning, the author calls to us with the cry of eloquence, and we are mute with attention, and breathless with expectation until the fearful tale is told. The eloquence of which we have made mention is not the captivation of altisonant words, or the harmony of nicely-balanced periods; but it is the eloquence of feeling, of fact, and of passion. The events seem to be acted before us personally, not described by sentences. It is life, and life in the brilliant phase of energy. The facts of the story are unpleasing in themselves, and there is no relief, no tenderness about it, save at one point, and there it is worked up to agony. But if we seek excitement, if, at times, there is a fierce pleasure in being strangely moved, we must read this work. It conveys also a moral that many would hold as startling to morality. It is, however, a stern truth, that it is well to look at in the present era, as little steadfastly as possible. Our readers who may discover it will assent to our observation, and those who do not, will be all the happier for it.



*Sayings and Doings in America.* 2 vols. ANON. Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street.

Were we to indulge in the general and indiscriminating tone of laudation so common now to the criticism of the day; were we to pile phrase on phrase, such as "accurate delineation of character," "sagacity of occasional reflection," "splendour of dialogue," "graphic depiction of scenery," "vigorous production," "incidents of deep interest," &c. &c.; were we, we repeat, so inclined to proceed, in reference to this work, we should be almost justified; for if any book could justify such a wholesale application of these words of usage, it would be "*Sayings and Doings in America.*" We do not say that it has no faults; but we do say that it has very striking beauties. We do not say that, it possesses all the grandeur of an epic, all the research of a moral essay, all the harmony of diction of a polished poem; but we do say, that it is sufficient to itself—that what the author attempted he has exceedingly well achieved, and that, in its own class, it is very near perfection. To cover a defeat, it is very usual to quote the aphorism, "it is glorious to fail in attempting great things." Glorious certainly for the defeated, but very annoying to the witnesses of the defeat. Now the author of "*Sayings and Doings in America*" has not attempted to do great things, and has not failed; but in his success he has done greater things than perhaps himself ever anticipated. In the first place, he has given us a most vivid picture of manners in America—a picture that no professed dissertation on the subject could have equalled. Secondly, he has made, by the texture of his tales, morality, in the highest sense of the word, very lovely; and made it apparent, even to the wild and the thoughtless, that the paths of peace are those of pleasantness. In doing these he has shown himself a great master of archness: he is sometimes absolutely witty; and one of his tales is, what the ladies would call, "absolutely distressing," and our brother critics, "quite refreshing," from its deep and tender pathos. Read, ye lovers of that fun that is at times surprised into a tear, and also ye lovers of those well-worked-up miseries that are now and then relieved by a sudden burst of merriment; read, and ye will find that we have not overstated the merits of this quaintly mixed-up performance. "One or two of the tales are dull and common-place,"—we know it:—"and some of the speeches in the dialogues are a little prosy,"—confessed. We are not going to prate about *spots in the sun*; but we will let you into a secret. We do not think that the author has ever been to Vauxhall, where you are made, very judiciously, to thread two or three dark passages before you come into the blaze of light. Our author, on the contrary, very unwisely gives us his blaze of light first, and then leads us into the dark passages afterwards. He puts his best foot forward—he begins too well. Had you had the two or three somewhat dull tales, and the didactic prosings first, you would have found perhaps neither the tales very dull, nor the prosing too didactic. And then you would have confessed all that followed to be "good exceedingly." Again, we tell our readers to peruse the work, and they will find that we have not done it more than justice.

*A Voyage Round the World, including Travels in Africa, Asia, and America, from 1827 to 1832.* By JAMES HOLMAN, R.N. F.R.S. Vol. I. Smith, Elder, and Co., Cornhill.

We presume that the first only of these volumes has appeared, as we have received none other. The production of this work is wonderful, but the wonder is not in the book, but in the author. The affliction with  
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which it has pleased Providence to visit him, has necessarily caused his book to be written after the manner of a diary; not an unpleasing method for the reader, when it is, as in this case, judiciously executed. By this arrangement the travels are made to share the interest usually excited by novels, as the perusers are anxious to know what will next ensue, and those that find pleasure in auto-biography, must also rejoice in this plan. The facts that have fallen under the observation of Mr. Holman are all described with great vividness, and in a manly and unaffected manner, and, though he is obliged to see with the eyes of others, yet getting *vivâ voce* evidence on the spot, we may rely implicitly upon their accuracy. Indeed, we are not certain, from the exquisite cast of Mr. Holman's mind, that we have them not better, and more circumstantially related, than if the task had been undertaken by the eye-witnesses themselves. They are too apt to see negligently, to pass over things cursorily, and to generalize. The scene is viewed and soon forgotten, or obliterated by the next; but let any one who has been witness to a striking transaction, be immediately afterwards, or pending its duration, submitted to such an awful questioner, as our author must necessarily be, and he will soon find how much more indelibly the whole will be impressed on his imagination, how many little circumstances that he would have passed over will be elicited, and, perhaps, the whole affair become of more importance to him than it otherwise would have done. We would not be understood to go the length of asserting that blindness is a recommendation to a writer of travels, but when allied to great genius, and indomitable perseverance, it has its advantages. We doubt whether Mr. Holman would have been so great a traveller, we know that he would not have been so interesting a man, had he not been surrounded by physical darkness. It appears that the author, by his own confession, is blessed, or cursed, with an undue developement of the organ of vagabondizing, (we hope we are correct in our technical term of phrenology,) and that he never felt himself so much at home, as when he was wandering over the face of the earth. After detailing his situation, which is done in a manner so plain, yet affecting, that we at once become the author's personal friends, we find that he proceeds with Captain Owen, in the *Eden*, for Sierra Leone. Was the appointment of that particular ship a stroke of recondite wit of the Lords of the Admiralty? Speaking of Sierra Leone, we may most justly parody a line of Moore's, and exclaim of it, "If there's a hell upon earth, it is this! it is this!" It would have been a pleasant answer for one of the junior lords to have given, if taunted in the lower house for sending out to that hell so many brave seamen and soldiers to perish, to rise up and gravely assure the honourable members, "that if *Eden* was any where to be found on this globe it was there;" and then tell his companions *sotto voce*, that he had sent it out. There is nothing, very remarkable in the travels till the author arrives at the place of the ship's destination. We then have, perhaps, the best description of that colony, under all its different relations, that is extant. Of one thing we are convinced, that it will never cease to be inimical to human European life, until the country be cleared for miles in the interior. Till that be done, it will always have, as Theodore Hook has facetiously remarked, *two* governors—one going out *alive*, and another coming home *dead*. Whether the fever so prevalent there be similar to the malaria in the neighbourhood of Rome, or arise only from the miasma common to all uncleared countries of a hot and moist climate, should be at once ascertained. If it be the former case, no clearing or cultivation will be of service, and the place should be deserted immediately; we rather think that it is not, for if it were, it would be equally destructive to black, as well as to white life. To return to our traveller. We now gather from his narrative multitudinous anecdotes, and a variety of information upon most subjects, all told with that pleasing *naïveté* that makes a tale so piquant. We wish that we had space for ex-



tracts. All lovers of pleasant reading must get the book, and taste for themselves, and we are well assured, that a taste to those who have once tasted will not be sufficient, they will make a full meal; and when they have exhausted what is set before them they will crave more. We are now going to alter our strain panegyrical, and ask Mr. Holman what he means by publishing pages of sentences similar to this, one piled upon the other. "*Friday* 11. Very squally weather, with a heavy swell. Lat. at noon,  $15^{\circ} 19'$  S., long.  $25^{\circ} 7'$  W. Saturday, 12. Fresh breezes and cloudy; Lat.  $17^{\circ} 9'$  S., long.  $27^{\circ} 46'$  W." &c. &c. Posterity would have forgiven him had he not put it upon record, that on Saturday, the 12th of July, 1828, the weather was cloudy with fresh breezes in  $17^{\circ} 19'$  of south latitude, and  $27^{\circ} 46'$  of west longitude. O fie, Mr. Holman! this is one of the worst methods of book-making. The very worst of prosing that was ever prosed in this prosing world, would have been infinitely preferable. Still we will not let our last word be a snarl. We repeat that he has written an excellent volume, one replete with sound information, right feeling, and correct reasoning, creditable to himself, to the profession in which he received the first bias of his mind, and to the country that is glad to own him as one of her sons, who lead the many bands of those who devote themselves to the cares of the philanthropical civilization, not only of their own country, but of the great family of the human race.

*The Parliamentary Pocket Companion for 1834; including a Compendious Peerage, compiled from Official Documents, and from the Personal Communications of Members of both Houses.* Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

This little handsome gilt appendage to the waistcoat pocket was sent to us four months after the commencement of the year, and we have taken two more in determining to notice it; fortifying ourselves, by this reasoning, that if the publishers could neglect their own interest for four months, we certainly had the right to follow their example for two. Indeed, now we do speak, we will speak out to some purpose, and say, that it is a most useful work to all classes, to the clergy more especially; for against every name is indicated, among other most necessary information, to how many livings every gentleman is the patron. If the whole impression be not, by this time, exhausted, we recommend what remains to the notice of all who have to bustle through their way in life.

*The Sacred Classics; or, Cabinet History of Divinity.* Edited by the Rev. R. CATTERMOLLE, B.D., and the Rev. H. STEBBING, M.A. Volume Sixth. John Hatchard and Son, Piccadilly, &c.

It speaks well for the good, sterling, religious feeling of the country, that this truly laudable undertaking is rapidly rising in estimation, and extending in circulation. This volume contains Baxter's dying thoughts, and is prefaced by an introductory essay, that is written in the best spirit, and expressed in the best manner. We are no advocates for casting the gloom of anticipation over the already so much chequered path of life. Yet there are times when it is good to be alone—good for us to remember that we are mortal; and what can so well prepare us for those wholesome reflections, as a perusal of these solemn thoughts? Yet even from their very solemnity a holy cheerfulness may be derived, and the heart that sat down to mourn may rise in comfort. These classics should be found in every family, gay as well as serious; perhaps more especially in those of the former description.



*The Rival Sisters; with other Poems.* ANON. Smith and Elder, Cornhill.

This is an affecting tale, very pleasingly told in verse. To the higher attributes of poetry it can have no pretension, yet it is full of sweet and tender verse most harmoniously expressed. The *refrain* is rung throughout, that virtue alone can procure us even transitory and terrestrial happiness, and the very first step from rectitude is no more than beginning a certain career of misery. The title explains partly the drift of the story. A vacillating lover finds a treacherous sister, and the scenes of anguish that ensue may well be imagined. The minor poems at the end of the book can fairly lay claim to the praise of an elegant mediocrity; in fact, the whole volume evinces talent, a highly cultivated mind, yet none of the passion, of the beauty, or of the faults of genius.

*The Works of Robert Burns, with his Life.* ALLAN CUNNINGHAM. Cochrane and M'Crone, Waterloo Place.

Of this convenient and well got up edition, the fifth volume has now made its appearance, and continues to be embellished by the elegant remarks of the editor. Indeed, Mr. Cunningham's labours have been invaluable, in uniting in one work so many of his author's poems that were dispersed, and which would otherwise, in time, have been forgotten and lost. In the commencement, one hundred and odd pieces of verse, more than Currie's octavos contained, were promised, and he has been enabled to give more than one hundred and fifty. Some of them, too, are long poems; and, among the songs will be found many exhibiting Burns in his happiest humour and finest pathos. This is really taking an author under protection. The world is justly indebted to Mr. Cunningham.

*The Mosaic Sabbath and the Christian Sabbath contrasted and explained.* By A. L. CHIROL, one of his Majesty's Chaplains, and Minister to the Church called La Quarré. Effingham Wilson, Royal Exchange, London.

This is an able attempt to prove, that when the Hebraical ordinances were superseded by the Christian dispensation, and the day of the Sabbath changed, the spirit also in which it should be kept should undergo some modification, which is amply borne out by our Saviour's reply to the strictly sabbatarian Pharisees, who rebuked his disciples for plucking the corn on the seventh day. We think that our Sunday should be kept with piety, holy gratitude, and with that best expression of gratitude, cheerfulness. Consequently we pronounce that Sir Andrew and his fraternity are themselves unwittingly great sinners and Sabbath breakers, by attempting to force consciences, to levy fines, and to make it a day of pains and penalties instead of one of rest and joy.

*The Miscellaneous Works of William Cowper, Esq., of the Inner Temple, and a Life and Notes.* By JOHN S. MEMES, L.L.D., Author of the "Life of Canova," "History of Painting," &c. &c. 3 Vols.

The works of Mr. Cowper, "that poet of religion and the domestic affections," as his biographer truly says, are to be presented to the public in three volumes. We have received only the first, which is well got up, and we shall reserve our remarks upon the edition until we have seen the whole, premising only, that what we have seen promises well.



*Recollections of Fly-fishing in Northumberland, Cumberland, and Westmoreland.* By STEPHEN OLIVER, the Younger, of Aldwick, in Com. Ebor. Chapman and Hall, 186, Strand.

A most pleasing book, full of amenity and redolent with learning. We had no idea that, upon an affair that seemed to us so simple, such excellent writing could be displayed, and that writing still relevant to the subject. Fine minds can write fine things upon a broomstick, yet the stick would be only found to be a peg to hang them upon, and would be soon lost sight of; but Stephen Oliver has adorned, and not encumbered, his subject by his wit and pleasantry. There is a social and a kindly feeling that pervades this little volume, that we wish more of us would attempt to acquire, and that we may do so, let us study the pleasant matters that are here set down.

*Guy's Improvement on the Eton Latin Grammar; to the usual Accidence of which fresh Examples and progressive Exercises are added, and the Syntax is given in English.* By JOSEPH GUY. Baldwin and Craddock, Paternoster Row.

We have looked through this work, and notwithstanding the pretension of its title, think it a very good precursor, rather than a substitute for the old grammar. It is worthy the attention of private tutors and schools, and it is by those that its fate must be pronounced, for if it be found useful, it will not fail to be successful. The Eton Grammar answered the purpose very well when we were young; but, perhaps, among other changes—*nous avons changé tout cela*, as the farce says. We are content, and trust that it is for the better.

*Observations on the Colonies of New South Wales and Van Dieman's Land.* By JOHN HENDERSON. Calcutta: Printed at the Baptist Missionary Press.

This is the most scientific, and, on the whole, the most satisfactory account that we have yet seen of these important and extensive colonies. The various matters connected with the subject are lucidly treated, the glaring defects in their administration cogently pointed out, and very feasible remedies adduced. We are sorry that the government did not lend their powerful aid to Dr. Henderson to enable him to solve the great secret of the inland sea in Australia. No one seems to have been better calculated for such an enterprize. To return to the volume, we find in it most of the requisites that should be assembled in writing a statistical work, and we confidently recommend it to public notice.

*An Introduction to the Study of the German Language, consisting of an English, German, and French Vocabulary, &c. &c.* J. F. Reymane, 28, Frederick Street, Regent's Park; Dulau and Co., Soho Square.

This is a well-arranged little manual, of a convenient and portable shape. Not professing to have a critical knowledge of the German, we cannot speak as to either the accuracy or the elegance of the idioms and phrases that are given for the study of the learner; but we can safely say, that the manner in which the matter is offered to the student, would facilitate the learning of any language in which a similar method was adopted.



*The Ethical Magazine.* Nos. I. and II. J. Evans.

Though this little periodical is published at a low rate, yet many of its contents would not disgrace magazines of higher pretensions; it is composed principally of tales, essays, and poems, and among the contributors we notice John Clare, the author of "Homer's Hymns," in Blackwood—the author of "The Lollards," and others of more or less literary eminence. While wishing the editor every success in his enterprize, we would hint that it is scarcely advisable to admit such poems as "Two Hundred Pounds a year," which is no more than a cockneyfied imitation of Mr. Francis' rhapsody on "Two Thousand Pounds a year," in "Sunshine." It is rather too bad of writers to take advantage of other men's ideas in this way. We suppose they feel perfectly safe from retaliation, by never giving vent to an "original thought" of their own.

*Letters addressed to a Young Master Mariner, on some subjects connected with his calling.* By CHARLES LORIMER. Effingham Wilson, Royal Exchange, London.

This must, from the nature of its subject, be of very limited interest; but it is so good, and so applicable to those within whose sphere it ought to become as a guide-star, that we think it our duty to notice it with commendation. Our only objection to it is, that it does not go far enough. We advise the young merchant mariner, whether he be master or no, to purchase this work, at the sacrifice even of some of his hairbrain pleasures; he will never repent of the bargain, and the chances will be greatly in his favour, that he will think the few shillings expended some of the best he ever laid out. Our language is homely, but, on that account, it will be the better understood.

*The Northman. A Poem in Four Cantos.* By DILMOT HADDEN. Henry Ward, Sun Street, Canterbury. Whittaker and Co., Ave-Maria Lane.

This short and pleasing metrical tale is well introduced by some good Spencerian stanzas, of which we dislike only the last phrase, "Phæbus! inspire my lay!" We thought that poets had long dismissed him from the honorary office of inspirer-general. The story, which is made the vehicle of the poetry, is by no means so good as the verse that it contains. It is vague and unsatisfactory, and the long narrative of the dying Eric is anything but vraisemblable. The prophecy of Bertha is misplaced—is too minute, and points too directly to after events. We have no doubt of some day seeing a much larger and better poem from Mr. Hadden, and that he will achieve something beyond the mere praise of being pleasing.

*History of England, by Hume and Smollet, with a Continuation,* by the Rev. T. S. HUGHES, B.D. Vol. V. A. J. Valpy, Red Lion Court, Fleet Street.

The fifth volume of this well-conducted edition brings the reign of Elizabeth to a close, and contains a summary of the character, and the political state of England, as it regards her government, resources, commerce, manufacture, manners, and learning. It is a very interesting volume, as, about this time, we began to understand what civilization really meant. We can only renew our often-repeated recommendations of this convenient edition.



*The Heiress of Bruges, a Tale.* By C. GRATTAN, ESQ. *And the Red Rover, a Tale.* By the author of "The Spy," "The Pilot," &c. &c. Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street; Bell and Bradfute, Edinburgh; Cumming, Dublin; and Galignani, Paris.

These two very popular novels form Nos. XXXIX. and XL. of the series of Standard Novels. That they are well worthy of the station they hold, it would be, on our parts, superfluous to insist upon. They have won the meed of reputation, and they are now obtainable in a compressed shape, and at a reduced price, by all the lovers of elegant fiction. We have been particularly struck by the merits of the frontispiece and title-page vignettes, those of the Red Rover especially. They are very appropriate introductions to the pleasures that are to follow in the perusal.

*Eva's Revenge. A Legendary Poem, in Five Cantos. With other Poems.* By F. W. J. MORRIS. Charles Fox, 67, Paternoster Row.

A very Gothic tale, and some good versification, compose the staple of this poem. Of poetry, properly speaking, there is none, nor is there the promise of any, at some future period. There is a deprecatory preface, addressed to the author's subscribers, which is conceived in very bad taste, and not much better expressed. The minor poems are very minor affairs indeed. Genius will display itself in spite of education, and it sometimes strikes out a beauty that culture would have injured or destroyed. We see nothing of this intuitive breaking out in this volume. Indeed, the language is particularly correct, and all the expressions and ideas particularly common-place.

*Architectural Director; being an approved Guide to Builders, Students, and Workmen. With a Glossary of Architecture, &c. &c. &c.* By JOHN BILLINGTON, Architect. John Bennett, 4, Three-Tun Passage, Paternoster Row.

This, the fourth number, is particularly deserving notice to all who are admirers of, as well as to those who live by, the fine arts. The embellishments are well designed, and the elevations and plates do credit to the good, practical sense of the letter-press.

*Lays and Legends of various Nations, illustrative of Traditions and popular Literature, Manners, Customs, and Superstitions.* By W. J. THOMS. George Cowie, 312, Strand.

This fourth number contains the lays and legends of Spain, and a very amusing number it is. "The Dean of Santiago and Don Illan of Toledo," is racily told, and has a termination quite epigrammatical. The lyrical parts are deserving praise; and the series goes on with a spirit that will ensure its success.

*Illustrations of Social Depravity. No. III. The Trades' Unionists.* By JOHN REID. John Reid and Co., Glasgow; William Tait, Edinburgh; and Whittaker and Co., London.

This is a forcibly written and perspicuous number, that carries the scales even between both parties, and conveys a lesson which both parties ought to study attentively. Go on, John Reid, and fear not.



*Black Gowns and Red Coats, or Oxford in 1834. Addressed to the Duke of Wellington, Chancellor of that University, &c.* James Ridgway and Sons, Piccadilly.

Parts the third, fourth, and sixth, of this spirited satire, have now appeared, and they are really very good. There is in them the blending of almost all styles, and the author fails in none. Let all those who can enjoy either a laugh or a tear, a joke or a misfortune, a quiz or a sentiment, get this work as it appears in driblets, and they will not fail of enjoyment.

### LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

- Italy, with Sketches of Spain and Portugal. By William Beckford, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. 1*l.* 8*s.*
- Elements of Practical Agriculture. By David Low, Esq. 21*s.*
- Thirty Years' Correspondence between Bishop Jebb and Alexander Knox, Esq. Edited by the Rev. Charles Foster, B.D. 2 vols. 8vo. 28*s.*
- The Auto-Biography, Times, Opinions, and Contemporaries of Sir Egerton Brydges, Bart. 2 vols. 8vo. 28*s.*
- My Daughter's Book, containing Select Readings in Literature, Science, and Art. 12mo. 10*s.* 6*d.*
- Legends and Stories of Ireland. By S. Lover, Esq. Second Series. post 8vo. 7*s.* 6*d.*
- Essays on the Antediluvian Age. By the Rev. W. B. Winning, M.A. 8vo. 6*s.* 6*d.*
- The Existence of other Worlds peopled with Living and Intellectual Beings. By A. Copland, Esq. 12mo. 5*s.*
- Catechism of Byrom's System of Short-hand. fep. 8vo. 1*s.*
- Narrative of the Life of David Crockett. By Himself. 12mo. 3*s.*
- Plain Instructions for Breeding the Canary Finch. By Joseph Smith. 12mo. 1*s.* 6*d.*
- Percival's Commercial Correspondent. 12mo. 2*s.*
- Twenty Minutes' Advice on the Gout and Rheumatism. By a Severe Sufferer. 18mo. 1*s.*
- A Vision of Fair Spirits, and other Poems. By John Graham. 8vo. 5*s.*
- The Nursery Governess. By Elizabeth Napier. Royal 18mo. 1*s.*
- Spirit of Chambers' Journal. By W. and R. Chambers. fep. 8vo. 4*s.*
- Hand-Book of Agriculture in Principle and Practice. By James Rennie. 18mo. 1*s.* 3*d.*
- Visits and Sketches at Home and Abroad. By Mrs. Jameson. 4 vols. post 8vo. 2*l.* 2*s.*
- Letters on the Trinity and on the Divinity of Christ. By Moses Stuart. 12mo. 2*s.* 6*d.*
- Manual of the Baronetage of the British Empire. 8vo. 5*s.* sewed, 7*s.* silk.
- The Life and Works of Robert Burns, Vol. VI. 12mo. 5*s.*
- The Holy Bible, with Practical Observations of the Rev. Thomas Scott. 2 vols. imperial 8vo. 1*l.* 16*s.*
- Refutation of Colonel Napier's Justification of his Third Volume. By Lord Beresford. 8vo. 6*s.*
- Biographical Gallery. cr. 8vo. 7*s.* 6*d.*
- Percival's Foreign Exchange Calculator. 12mo. 2*s.*
- Leigh's Picture of London, Plan and Map. 6*s.* Map and Views. 9*s.*
- Busby's Costumes. 12*s.*
- Rowland on Costumes. 15*s.*
- The Revolutionary Epick. By Disraeli the Younger. Books II. and III., 4*to.* 12*s.*
- Wheeler's Sermons on the Gospels. 2 vols. 8vo. 18*s.*



The Corner Stone; or a familiar Illustration of the Principles of Christian Truth. By Jacob Abbott, Author of "the Young Christian." 12mo. 5s.  
 Researches of the Rev. E. Smith and Rev. H. G. O. Dwight, in Armenia: including a Journey through Asia Minor, and into Georgia and Persia, with a Visit to the Nestorian and Chaldean Christians of Oormiah and Salmas. 8vo. 12s.

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LITERARY NEWS.—WORKS IN PROGRESS.

The Aves of Aristophanes, with English Notes, partly Original, partly selected from the best Annotators and the Scholia. By H. P. Cookesley, B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge.

Sketches of Natural History. By Mary Howett.

Le Pages L'Echo de Paris. Second Edition, with a Vocabulary of idiomatical Phrases.

A Treatise on Primary Geology, being an Examination, both Practical and Theoretical, of the older Formations. By Henry S. Boase, M.D., Secretary of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall, &c.

Dacre, a Novel. Edited by the Countess of Morley.

The Child at Home. By J. S. C. Abbott.

Mr. St. John is, we hear, preparing a work of fiction, illustrative of Oriental Manners, entitled Tales of Ramadon.

Auto-Biography and Letters of Arthur Courtenay, in 1 vol.

The Ionian Anthology, No. II. A Literary and Philosophical Journal in Greek, Italian, and English, published Quarterly at Corfu, and received regularly in London.

Dr. Southey is at present engaged in a Life of the Poet Cowper, and preparing an Edition of the whole Works of this amiable writer. An Edition from such a hand must be a desirable acquisition to every Library. It is to be published in the popular form of Byron, Scott, Edgeworth, &c. in Monthly Volumes, and, in addition to the usual illustrations, the Publishers intend giving Portraits of Cowper's numerous Friends and Correspondents. This work may extend to Ten Volumes, and the Engravings are expected to be of the very first order.

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FINE ARTS.

*Burford's Panorama of New York.*

We have witnessed this brilliant specimen of the fine arts, exhibiting in Leicester Square, and can state very confidently that it deserves general notice. In this view the spectator will not find represented much of that magnificence that is the creation of the hand of man; but he will be fully indemnified by what Nature has performed. The clear and apparently health-breathing atmosphere—the grand sweep of the noble river—the extended views in the distance, are all excellent contrasts to the working-day and utilitarian appearance of the town. We can assure our readers that it is less a picture than a fac-simile of the place. The foliage in the foreground is admirably painted. No one should lose the opportunity to see how our American brethren are located in one of the first cities of their vast and increasing empire.

*Wonderful Clock.*

There is exhibiting at 209, Regent Street, a piece of antique machinery, some two hundred years old, that, with the usual office of a clock, performs a multiplicity of varying achievements too numerous for us to specify. The wonder is not that such a piece of mechanism exists, but that it existed so long ago. It ruined the inventor, who died in prison. Many artists now, with proper encouragement, would gladly undertake to surpass it, and would succeed. It is well worth a visit

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from the curious, and they will find a very intelligent person in the room where it is shown, who explains all its multitudinous evolutions.

*Landscape Illustrations of the Bible, consisting of Views of the most Remarkable Places mentioned in the Old and New Testaments, from finished Drawings, by STANFIELD, TURNER, CALLCOTT, and other Eminent Artists; and engraved by the FINDENS. With Descriptions of the Plates, by the Rev. THOMAS HORNE, B.D. John Murray, Albemarle Street; Charles Tilt, Fleet Street.*

This, the Fourth Number, opens with a view from Mount Carmel, with Acre in the distance. It has a very classical appearance, and is clearly engraved. Every reader of the Bible knows that this spot is replete with interesting associations. The second plate gives us a distant view of Arimathea, taken from the Valley of Jeremiah, and drawn by Stanfield, from a sketch made on the spot, by the Honourable W. E. Fitzmaurice. We have said enough to convince every one that this must be a view of much merit, from the names of the persons who have been engaged in producing it. A view of the site where Babylon once stood, is the subject of the third plate. The letter press remarks are uncommonly good, and to them we refer the reader. The fords of the Jordan make an eminently pleasing picture, and the groups of figures add much to the beauty of the scene. This number is one of the best that have yet appeared.

*Illustrations of the Bible. By WESTALL and MARTIN. Bull and Churton, Holles Street.*

The Second Number of this remarkably cheap publication has made its appearance, and contains more wood cuts than we have space to enumerate. The designs are, generally speaking, beautiful, but we cannot help wishing that a more finished vehicle was employed in giving them to the public. They deserves the best talents of the engraver. A suitable price should be charged, and the undertaking recommenced upon copper plates. They would not clash with Mr. Murray's publication, but the one would assist the other—Murray taking the landscape, and Bull and Churton the historical department.

*Illustrations of the Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott, Bart. Charles Tilt, Fleet Street.*

We are given to understand that this is the concluding number of this series of illustrations, that has been so well sustained in its progress. We have here the Hall at Abbotsford, softly and richly engraved, with the great author himself, seated in the distance, in an inner room. This is a very appropriate plate, and more than ordinary care has been bestowed on its execution. It is a fine specimen of the capabilities of the burin. We have next the portrait of Margaret, designed by A. E. Chalon, R.A., and ably engraved by Mr. Thomson. It is a splendid plate, the figure full of dignity, and the face of sentiment. Next follows Ellen Douglas, and Fitz-James, at the moment when the disguised monarch is about to poise the Douglas's sword, that had but recently fallen from its scabbard. The incident is well told, and the engraver has well supported the painter, in multiplying and perpetuating the idea, which so well deserves to be multiplied and perpetuated. Ancient furniture is very well for the purpose of binding up with Sir Walter's works. The whole finishes with a plate of the Battle of Waterloo, containing an equestrian portrait of Wellington, and a charge of the Horse Guards. It is drawn by Cooper, R.A., and spiritedly engraved by Mr. Sheaton. We take our leave of this publication by announcing, that the publisher, in compliance with the wish of numerous subscribers, has brought out an Appendix to the illustrations, which Appendix is now before us, containing a description of the engravings, interspersed with many curious and antiquarian details. The engravings may be bound up with this Appendix, without reducing the size of the margin, forming a splendidly illustrated volume. We understand that but a very limited number of the Appendices have been printed; an early application to obtain one of them will therefore be requisite. This Appendix forms of itself a very amusing work. It will be a most ornamental affair, and as much fitted by its elegance to grace the drawing-room table, as by its learned research to take its station among the graver works of the library.



## PRICES OF THE PUBLIC FUNDS,

On Wednesday, 25th of June.

## ENGLISH STOCKS.

Bank Stock, 216 half.—Indian Ditto, 260.—  
Ditto Bonds, 24.—Exchequer Bills, 1,000l., 49.  
—Ditto, 500l., 49.—Consols for Account, 92  
five-eighths.

## FOREIGN STOCKS.

Belgian Bonds, 98 quarter.—Brazilian Ditto,  
76 half.—Columbian Six Per Cent, 31.—Dutch  
Two and a Half Per Cent, 52 seven-eighths.—  
Ditto, Five Per Cent, 97 five-eighths.—Mexi-  
can Bonds, 45 half.—Portuguese Reg. Scrip. 78

half.—Danish, 75.—Spanish Five Per Cent, 47  
seven-eighths.—Russian Bonds, Five Per Cent,  
105 half.

## SHARES.

Anglo-Mexican, 9.—Bolanos, 130.—Brazil,  
37.—Ditto, St. John Del Rey, 7 quarter.—Cata  
Branca, 10.—Columbian, 11.—Canada, 50 half.  
—General Steam Navigation, 16.—Provincial  
Bank of Ireland, 47 half.—Real Del Monte,  
34.—United Mexican, 7 half.

There has been no remarkable fluctuation in the general commerce of the country,  
that demands particular dissertation.

## BANKRUPTS.

FROM MAY 27, TO JUNE 20, 1834, INCLUSIVE.

*May 27.*—G. Dickinson, Ealing, surgeon.—  
D. L. Cohen, Great Yarmouth, grocer.—E.  
Everton, Coventry, riband manufacturer.—G.  
Lake, Stockport, hat manufacturer.—J. Bar-  
clay, Penbroke, general shop keeper.—J.  
Salter and W. Balston, Poole, twine manu-  
facturers.

*May 30.*—F. Pistrucci, Broad Street, Golden  
Square, artist.—W. Tewesley, Mortlake, gro-  
cer.—P. A. Ducoté, St. Martin's Lane, litho-  
graphic printer.—W. Harper, New Street,  
Dorset Square, butcher.—H. and W. H. San-  
dys, jun., Fleet Street, scrivener.—G. Schons-  
war, jun., Willerby, merchant.—J. Gardner,  
Llangollen, linen manufacturer.—J. Bowker,  
sen., Salford, dyer.—A. Brookes, Newport,  
scrivener.—P. Sainty, Wivenhoe, shipwright.  
—C. Ross, Beverley, wine merchant.—G. Jen-  
kins, Lane End, cooper.—J. Boulting, jun.,  
Wells, innholder.—R. Genge, East Chinnock,  
sail cloth manufacturer.—W. Worley, Birming-  
ham, nurseryman.

*June 3.*—P. A. Carter, St. John Street,  
Clerkenwell, victualler.—J. Colbourne, Stur-  
minster Newton Castle, Dorsetshire, mer-  
chant.—P. Beans, Manchester, grocer.—R.  
Jackson, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer.—J.  
Dawson, Liverpool, scrivener.—H. Brown, J.  
H. Bradley, and B. Harris, Gloucester and  
Birmingham, merchants.—J. Stock, Bristol,  
cabinet maker.—T. Peacock, Skeldergate,  
Yorkshire, timber merchant.—J. Barrow, Selby,  
Yorkshire, wharfinger.—R. Ford, Wootton  
under Edge, clothier.—J. Wood, Bolton le  
Moors, collier.—W. Huxtable and R. Genge,  
Ilfracombe, ship builder.

*June 7.*—W. Key, Isleworth, linen draper.—  
J. Newman, jun., Old Corn Exchange, Mark  
Lane.—S. P. Wright, Christopher Street,  
painting brush manufacturer.—J. Watson, Cal-  
thorpe Street, dealer in music.—T. Turking-  
ton and T. Winlaw, Leeds, tin plate workers.  
—T. Barker, Sutton St. Edmunds, tanner.—F.  
Metford, Bath, mealman.—B. Davies, Man-

chester, clothes dealer.—C. Pritchard, Bath  
upholsterer.—R. Gore, Liverpool, merchant.—  
W. A. Ohmann and J. C. Kemp, Liverpool,  
merchants.—J. Lawless, Manchester, commis-  
sion agent.

*June 10.*—J. and J. Pim, Bartholomew  
Close, merchants.—R. Smith, sen., Lower  
Thames Street, wharfinger.—W. and S. B.  
Parker, Copperas Lane, Deptford, colour ma-  
nufacturers.—J. Wood, Aldersgate Street, che-  
mist.—J. Cogle, Bridgewater, saddler.—R.  
Morris, Liverpool, merchant.—J. Messenger,  
Bowness, Cumberland, farmer.—H. Brown,  
Stoke-upon-Trent, scrivener.—J. Higgins, Hea-  
ton Norris, ironfounder.—W. Burt, Sculcoates,  
grazier.—C. E. Roper, Southampton, hosier.

*June 14.*—H. Payne, Rotherham, Yorkshire,  
grocer.—W. Harris, Southampton Street, lace-  
man.—J. Goren, Orchard Street, Portman  
Square, scrivener.—T. Weedon, Southall, vic-  
tualler.—J. Scotson, Wigan, Lancashire, drug-  
gist.—J. Matthews, Tooley Street, Southwark,  
linen draper.—W. Wilkinson, York, inn-  
keeper.—P. Bennis, Manchester, grocer.—J.  
Perry, New Sarum, Wiltshire, innkeeper.

*June 17.*—J. Weekes, Lime Street, hide  
dealer.—E. J. Howard, Duke Street, St.  
James's, money scrivener.—J. B. Ashley, Han-  
way Street, Oxford Street, bookseller.—H. R.  
Wochlic, Ossulston Street, Somers's Town,  
victualler.—T. Anderton, Liverpool merchant.  
—T. R. and J. H. Shanklin, Birkenhead,  
brewers.—H. Griffiths, Liverpool, builder.—W.  
Poulter, jun., Needham Market, Suffolk, gro-  
cer.—T. Champion, Sheffield, scissor manu-  
facturer.—T. Madden, Cambridge, hatter.

*June 20.*—T. Conroy, Leicester Place, Lei-  
cester Square, wine merchant.—R. Bridges,  
Twickenham, grocer.—T. Atkinson, Gloucester,  
chemist.—J. Smith, Liverpool, carrier.—O. D.  
Ward, Manchester, merchant.—E. Brown,  
Heaton Norris, Lancashire, cotton spinner.—  
R. and T. W. Nott, Bristol, iron merchants.



## MONTHLY METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

Kept at Edmonton. Latitude 51° 37' 32" N. Longitude 3° 51" West of Greenwich.

The warmth of the day is observed by means of a Thermometer exposed to the North in the shade, standing about four feet above the surface of the ground. The extreme cold of the night is ascertained by an horizontal self-registering Thermometer in a similar situation. The daily range of the Barometer is known from observations made at intervals of four hours each, from eight in the morning till the same time in the evening. The weather and the direction of the wind are the result of the most frequent observations. The rain is measured every morning at eight o'clock.

1834.	Range of Ther.	Range of Barom.	Prevailing Winds.	Rain in Inches	Prevailing Weather.
May					
23	45-70	30.24-30.23	N.E.		Clear.
24	41-72	30.25-30.29	N.E.		Clear.
25	40-71	30.29-30.24	N.E.		Clear.
26	37-69	Stat. 30.24	N.E.		Clear.
27	39-69	30.21-30.18	N.E.		Clear.
28	42-68	30.13-30.11	N.E. & N.		Clear.
29	35-67	30.10-30.09	N.E.		Clear.
30	39-70	30.07-30.06	E. & N.		Clear.
31	43-69	30.08-30.12	N.E.		Clear.
June					
1	49-77	30.17-30.24	E.		Clear.
2	50-80	30.19-30.10	S.		Clear.
3	48-70	Stat. 29.99	S.W.		Cloudy; a few drops of rain at times.
4	41-65	29.95-29.78	S.W.		Cloudy; rain in the evening.
5	40-69	29.76-29.89	S.W. & N.	.275	Cloudy; except the evening.
6	42-69	30.00-30.06	N.E.		Cloudy; except the evening.
7	43-69	29.98-29.92	S.E. & N.E.		Clear.
8	41-72	29.86-29.81	N.		Clear.
9	40-69	29.74-29.70	S.E. & S.W.		Clear.
10	49-69	29.66-29.64	S.W.		Cloudy; rain at times.
11	46-63	29.61-29.63	S.W.		Cloudy; rain at times.
12	47-60	Stat. 29.62	S.W.	.525	Cloudy; rain at times.
13	30-64	29.59-29.52	S.W.	.2	Cloudy; rain at times.
14	45-67	29.47-29.48	S.W.	.05	Clear, except the evening.*
15	48-68	29.52-29.61	S.W.		Clear, generally.
16	43-65	29.60-29.50	S.W.		Cloudy; rain at times.
17	42-65	29.53-29.66	W.	.1	Cloudy; rain at times, in the evening.
18	46-67	29.79-29.85	S.W.		Cloudy; rain at times.
19	49-78	29.89-29.80	S.W.	.025	Generally clear.
20	51-81	29.71-29.69	S.W.		Generally clear.
21	54-85	29.68-29.71	S.W.		Generally clear.
22	57-75	29.79-29.98	S.W.		Rain in the morning, otherwise clear.

\* This evening, from half past six till near nine, we were visited by a heavy thunder storm, the violence of which was felt eastward of this place; it was accompanied by heavy rain, and for a few minutes only by hail, or rather, large pieces of ice, many measuring 2½ inches round: others were very much angulated. From nine till after midnight the lightning presented a highly interesting sight, issuing in almost incessant flashes from E. b. S. to N. W. Flashes were frequently seen from several points at nearly the same time. It was acknowledged by all who had the pleasure of seeing it, to be one of the grandest sights ever witnessed by them.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

## NEW PATENTS.

E. Wolf, of Stamford Hill, Middlesex, Merchant, for a certain improvement or certain improvements in steam engines. Communicated by a foreigner residing abroad. April 26th, 6 months.

J. Christophers, of New Broad Street, in the City of London, Merchant, for an improvement or improvement on anchors. April 26th, 6 months.

W. Gittins, of St. Pancras, Middlesex, Esq., for an improved mode of applying the water used for the purpose of condensation, in marine and certain other steam engines, to the condenser. May 6th, 6 months.

W. A. Noble, of Cross Street, Cherry Garden Street, Bermondsey, Surrey, Engineer, for certain improvements in pumps, engines, machines, or apparatus for drawing, raising, forcing, or propelling water, and other fluids. May 6th, 6 months.



A. B. Shankland, of Egremont Place, in the Parish of St. Pancras, Middlesex, Gentleman, for a machine or engine for cutting or fashioning wood into certain defined shapes or forms to fit the same more readily to various purposes and uses. Communicated by a foreigner residing abroad. May 6th, 6 months.

L. Brumer, of Vineyard Walk, in the Parish of Clerkenwell, Middlesex, Architect and Civil Engineer, for an hydraulic machine or apparatus (of a centrifugal force) applicable to the raising or forcing water. May 8th, 6 months.

J. McDowall, of Johnstone near Paisley, Renfrew, Scotland, Mechanist and Engineer, for certain improvements on metallic pistons, pump buckets, and boiler for steam engines. May 12th, 4 months.

J. Dutton, of Wotton-under-Edge, Gloucester, Clothier, for a certain improvement or certain improvements in dressing or finishing woollen cloths, and for the method or methods of, and apparatus for, effecting the same. May 13th, 6 months.

## LEARNED SOCIETIES.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE, May 28.—Colonel Leake, V. P. in the chair.—Two papers were read; the first, by Mr. Wilkinson, contained remarks on two sculptured figures of lions, brought from Ethiopia by Lord Prudhoe. From an examination of these monuments, Mr. W. deduced many curious and interesting particulars respecting the joint reign of the Pharaohs, Amenoph III., and his elder brother, Amun-Toonh, by whom conjointly they were erected, and whose names they respectively bore. The second was a report drawn up by Mr. Cullimore, on Signor Janelle's system of hieroglyphical interpretation, as contained in a pamphlet presented to the Society by Prince Cimitile. The writer entered into a detailed defence of the system advanced by Young and Champollion.

June 11.—Lord Bexley, V. P. in the chair.—At this meeting the following papers were read:—1. Sir Thomas Phillips, on the origin of the names of places in this island. The writer showed that the greater part of the names of English villages, &c. are compounds of Saxon words, and chiefly of the names of persons—kings, nobles, and warriors—who gave celebrity to the respective spots by having resided or been buried there. The subject was illustrated by five lists of places to which the principle more obviously applies; each beginning with the name of an individual, and terminating in one or other of the following words, of which all alike denote *burial places*, viz. *lau, stan, berie, tree, cross*.—2. "Explanatory Observations" by Mr. Beke, upon his paper read before the Society on the 15th of January, entitled, "Reasons for believing that the writings attributed to Manetho are not authentic." Mr. B. restated the grounds of his opinion, allowing, at the same time, with great modesty and candour, the strength of the arguments by which it had been opposed.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.—Mr. Hudson Gurney in the chair.—Henry Howard, Esq. exhibited portraits of William Howard, Chief Justice of England, and several other members of that family, from painted windows and monuments. A portion was read of a communication from Sir Frederick Madden, being an account, from a document in the British Museum, of the sojourn in England of Gruthuse, or Gruthuysen, who, when King Edward the Fourth was obliged to fly from England in 1470, received and entertained that monarch at the Hague for some time; and Edward, on his re-accession to the throne, showed his gratitude by treating his benefactor with great honour and kindness in England.

ROYAL SOCIETY.—Mr. F. Baily, in the chair. The communication read was "Experimental researches in Electricity, eighth series," by Mr. Faraday. Fellows were elected. There was exhibited in the library a hearing trumpet, invented, on the suggestion of Sir Edward Stracey, Bart., by Mr. Curtis, the aurist. This instrument has two apertures, one of which is inserted into the mouth, the other into the *meatus*, by which means a twofold advantage is gained, the deaf person receiving sounds by the external auditory passage as well as by the Eustachian tubes.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—June 2.—The Rev. W. Kirby in the chair. Amongst the correspondence were read letters from MM. Schonherr, of Skarra, in Sweden,



and Lefebvre, of Paris. Members were elected, and certificates, including several of distinguished foreigners, ordered to be suspended. Numerous donations to the library and cabinet of the Society were announced, including various works presented by the Entomological Society of France, Professors Audouin, Reiche, &c. The following memoirs were read—"Upon the *Sphinx ephemeriformis* of Haworth, forming the type of a new genus, named *Thyridopteryx*, by Mr. Stephens;" "Descriptions of the larvæ of various beetles, with an account of the pupa of the snake-flies, *Raphidia*, in opposition to the statements of M. Percheron, by Mr. Waterhouse;" "On the habits of one of the solitary burrowing wasps, *Odynerus antilope*, by Mr. Westwood;" "*Thysanura Hibernica*, or a description of such species of the Linnæan genera *Lepisma* and *Papura* as have occurred in Ireland, with some introductory observations upon the order, by Mr. Westwood." Mr. Spence presented specimens of a very minute species of ant, which has swarmed to so great a degree in some of the houses in Brighton, as well as in some parts of London, that the inhabitants have been compelled to quit their abodes. It was announced, that as it was one of the primary objects of the Society to render their labours practically serviceable, the council had resolved to appropriate the annual sum of five guineas, or a medal of the like value, to the writer of the best essay (to be derived from practical observation) upon the natural history, economy, and proceedings of such species of insects as have been found to be prejudicial to agricultural productions, and to be illustrated by figures of insects in its different stages, together with the result of actual experiments made for preventing its attacks, or for destroying the insect itself. The subject of the essays for the present year to be the turnip-fly. The essays must be forwarded to the secretary (at the Society's rooms in Bond Street) with fictitious signatures, on or before the fourth Monday in January 1835, when they will be referred to a committee to decide upon their respective merits; after which, with permission of the writers, both the prize-essays and any others of value will be published.

**THE LITERARY FUND.**—The forty-fifth anniversary was observed in Freemason's Hall; and though several of the invited guests, and, what is more to be regretted, several of the promised stewards and perpetual officers of the Society were, by some cause or other, prevented from fulfilling their purpose of attending and giving their personal support to this meritorious and interesting charity—the meeting was of a very gratifying character, and the whole entertainment went off with brilliancy and effect, to the evident satisfaction of a company of about a hundred and twenty persons. On each side of the president, the Duke of Somerset, sat the Prince of Canino (Lucien Buonaparte) and the Earl of Mulgrave; and around the table we observed M. Tricoupi, the Greek minister; Dr. Russell, of the Charter-house; Mr. Pickersgill, R.A.; Mr. Macready, Mr. Wyse, Mr. F. Villiers, and such literary supporters as Mr. Emmerson Tennant, Mr. Lockhart, Mr. Theodore Hook, Captain Marryat, Captain Chamier, Mr. Gleig, &c.; while in the body of the room, Mr. Holman, the celebrated blind traveller, the author of "Rookwood," Mr. Lemon, Mr. Kampe, Mr. Ainsworth (the author of the admirable work on Cholera, and geological and other scientific productions), Mr. Harrison, W. C. Taylor, &c. were distributed as stewards or friends of the Fund.

On the removal of the cloth, Mr. Broadhurst, T. Cooke, C. Taylor, Chapman, and two charming boy-voices, (Howe and Coward), sang the grace sweetly; and the usual loyal and patriotic toasts were drank with immense cheering—(with all our affection for them, we would say with, perhaps, too long and too loud demonstrations of applause); and the national anthem, and glees and songs, agreeably varied the routine of the evening. The standing toast of "Success to the Literary Fund" being given, Mr. Stebbing, as the organ of the registrars, kindly undertook to describe its claims to public patronage, which he did in a very able and feeling manner.

The Earl of Mulgrave proposed the health of the noble chairman, and dwelt upon the high claims he had to gratitude for his constant and unwearied attentions to the best interests of the Fund. His lordship also adverted to this being the first opportunity he had enjoyed of being present at the festival, but promised hereafter to avail himself of his office of vice-president in promoting the success of so deserving and benevolent an Institution to the utmost of his power. His lordship was enthusiastically cheered, both on rising and at the conclusion of his address; and again when his own health was drank, for which he returned thanks, and expressed how much he felt flattered by the very gratifying reception he had met with.



The Duke of Somerset acknowledged the honour done him in a few words.

The Prince of Canino, our distinguished visitor, being toasted, his excellency, with striking emphasis and energy, rose and said:—

“Aux principes politiques, trésor sacré de la Constitution Britannique! au domicile inviolable du citoyen! au jury indépendant! à la presse libre! au droit imprescriptible d’association! Puissent ces libertés précieuses, qui font votre bonheur, devenir communes à la France, qui depuis quarante ans combat pour les obtenir! Puisse le mouvement intellectuel qui agite l’Europe être partout constamment dirigé, comme chez vous, par le sentiment religieux et par l’inviolable respect de la propriété. Puissent ainsi tous les peuples devenir aussi libres que le peuple hospitalier de la Vieille Angleterre!”—(Shouts of applause.)

Mr. Emmerson Tennant, in a neat speech, gave M. Tricoupi, the Greek minister, who returned thanks in good English, noticing that he had been with Byron at his last hour.

Mr. Lockhart, and the literature of Scotland; Mr. Hook, and the novelists; Mr. Pickersgill, and the Royal Academy; Dr. Russell, and the clergy; were severally given, and elicited appropriate thanks from these gentlemen—Mr. Hook playfully accepting his position in the toast as a compliment to his novel situation, never before having addressed so numerous an assemblage.

About ten o’clock his grace retired, and Mr. Hook being loudly called for, took the chair, and kept up the social enjoyment of the company till towards midnight. In the course of his presidency he called up Captain Marryat, Mr. John Murray, Lieutenant Holman, Mr. Gleig, and others; following the course, always so agreeable at such meetings, of framing the toasts so as to have some person present connected with them who should speak in return.

Above 200*l.* was collected in the room; the subscriptions altogether amounted to about 500*l.*; and we never saw a party of the kind where greater unanimity and harmony prevailed.

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.—*Anniversary Meeting.*—The Right Hon. C. W. William Wynn, President, in the Chair.—The eleventh annual report of the council was read. It chiefly dwelt on the topics, of which a *précis* is subjoined, premising that the state of the Society was such as to afford real cause for congratulation; it then alluded to Mr. Colebrooke’s state of health, lamenting that it had induced him to tender his resignation as Director of the Society; which, however, the council did not see fit to accept. The report next referred to the financial state of the Society, as exhibited by the result of the auditors’ inspection of the accounts, and noticed two alterations which the council thought it would be expedient to effect in the regulations affecting the subscriptions. The loss which the Society has sustained by death was deplored, and those members more particularly connected with the East were especially mentioned. From this subject the report went on to announce the most important donations received during the past year; and entered into some details relative to the Auxiliary Societies already established, and others in progress of formation. The publication of another fasciculus of the Transactions, being the third and concluding part of the third volume, was referred to; and, in connexion with a memoir by Lieutenant Burnes, inserted in it, occasion was taken to pay a well-merited compliment to the zeal and enterprise of that officer. On the subject of publications, the report further alluded to the forthcoming Journal of the Society; and drew the attention of the members to the Essay on Hindu Architecture by Ram Roy, of which copies were laid on the table. The resignation, by Colonel Tod, of the office of librarian, was noticed in terms of regret; and the report concluded by reminding the members of the anticipations of the Society’s usefulness and effective exertion, expressed in the last annual report, pointing out how far those anticipations had been already realized, and dwelling with satisfaction on the honours conferred on two distinguished members of the Society, (Sir C. Wilkins and Sir Graves Haughton,) as indicating that the importance of its objects was recognized in the highest quarter.

The auditors’ report, read by Mr. D. Pollock, exhibited a balance in the Society’s favour, on the 31st of December last, of 365*l.* 15*s.* 4*d.*

Sir A. Johnston read the report of the committee of correspondence, and explained its proceedings verbally at great length, in an able speech, in which he developed the inquiries instituted, and the information obtained in consequence, relative to the various laws and oaths in use among the natives subjected to British authority in India; the facilitating of the communications between Europe and



India by means of steam navigation; and, thirdly, the effects which will probably result from throwing open the trade with China to all British subjects. Sir Alexander concluded his address by pointing out different circumstances tending to the promotion of the Society's views and operations, and the evidences that Indian affairs were exciting more general interest in the people of this country.

Mr. C. Grant, President of the Board of Control, in a very interesting speech, moved a vote of thanks to Sir A. Johnston, with a request that he would reduce his observations to writing, for the purpose of being printed. The motion was carried unanimously. Some proposed alterations in the Society's regulations were then submitted and approved; and the president addressed the members with reference to the progress of the Society, and the desirableness of inducing the natives of India to exert themselves in literary pursuits.

On thanks being voted to the council, Captain Gowan suggested the propriety of the President of the Board of Control being *ex officio* the president of the Society; but the suggestion was not supported by any other member; and the opinion expressed was, that it would be very inconvenient, on many accounts, to adopt such an arrangement.

Thanks were then returned *seriatim* to the Society's officers for their services during the past year; and a vote of thanks was also carried to Mr. Grant for his attention to the interests of the people of India, as evinced especially in the introduction of the Indian Jury Bill.

The following are the names of the gentlemen elected into the council, viz. Sir R. H. Inglis, Bart., W. B. Bayley, Esq., Lieutenant-Colonel Colebrooke, C. Elliott, Esq., R. Jenkins, Esq., L. H. Petit, Esq., D. Pollock, Esq., and Professor Wilson; instead of the Earl of Caledon, the Right Hon. H. Ellis, Right Hon. H. Mackenzie, the Hon. R. H. Clive, R. Clarke, Esq., Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle, Lieutenant-Colonel Tod, and H. V. G. Tucker, Esq. Sir Graves C. Haughton, K. H., was elected librarian in the room of Colonel Tod. All the other officers remain.

**HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.**—June 7. A paper by the Secretary was read, containing an account descriptive of the new ornamental plants raised in the Society's garden, from seeds received from Mr. Douglas in North West America. It was in continuation of a portion read a short time ago, and since printed in the Society's transactions. The plants on which it principally treated were of the genera *Lep-tosiphon*, *Gilia*, *Phacelia*, *Nemophila*, &c. The exhibition was not extensive, but it contained some very beautiful flowers; the roses were especially admired, and, as each variety had its name conspicuously attached to it, the Fellows of the Society had the opportunity at a glance to witness the designation of whatever proved most attractive to them. They were almost all from the garden of the Society, which is exceedingly rich in these plants. Some excellent specimens of *Cypripedium*, *Cynoches Loddigesii*, and *Pentstemon speciosus*, were on the table, and a new scarlet variety of the latter genus, called *P. splendens*. A seeding pine-apple and some cherries, the produce of trees imported by the Society from Nassau Dietz, possessed much merit.

The names of the successful competitors at the garden exhibition on the 7th inst., were announced on this occasion. Three gold medals, nine large silver, and thirteen Banksian medals, were awarded, the fineness of the weather, the goodness of the show, and the numerous attendance of visitors, (nearly 3,000,) contributing to make it one of the most delightful recreations of the season.

Five gentlemen were elected Fellows of the Society, and Dr. Biazioletto of Trieste, and J. N. Tweedy, Esq., of Port au Prince, Foreign Corresponding Members.

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## MISCELLANEOUS, PHILOSOPHICAL, &c.

**EXPORTATION OF ICE FROM BOSTON TO CALCUTTA.**—The supplying of ice to the West Indies and the Southern States of the Unions, has, it appears, become, within these few years, an extensive branch of trade at Boston, U.S. The originators of this scheme determined last year to extend their operations, and try how far it was practicable to transport a cargo to Calcutta. The result was most successful; and we copy from the *Journal of the Asiatic Society* the following interesting particulars



as to the mode adopted, which appears to have been furnished by the American agent.—The ponds from which the Boston ice is cut are situated within ten miles of the city. It is also procured from the Kennebec and Penobscot rivers in the State of Maine, where it is deposited in ice-houses upon the banks, and shipped from thence to the capital. A peculiar machine is used to cut it from the ponds in blocks of two feet square, and from one foot to eighteen inches thick, varying according to the intensity of the season. If the winter does not prove severe enough to freeze the water to a convenient thickness, the square slabs are laid again over the sheet ice, until consolidated, and so recut. The ice is stored in warehouses constructed for the purpose at Boston. In shipping it to the West Indies, a voyage of ten or fifteen days, little precaution is used. The whole hold of the vessel is filled with it, having a lining of tan about four inches thick upon the bottom and sides of the hold, and the top lifts covered with a layer of hay. The hatches are then closed, and are not allowed to be opened till the ice is ready to be discharged.

For the voyage to India, a much longer one than had been hitherto attempted, some additional precautions were deemed necessary for the preservation of the ice. The ice-hold, an insulated house extending from the after part of the forward hatch to the forward part of the after hatch, about fifty feet in length, was constructed as follows:—A floor of one-inch deal planks was first laid down upon the dunnage at the bottom of the vessel: over this was strewed a layer one foot thick of tan, that is, the refuse bark from the tanners' pits, thoroughly dried, which is found to be a very good and cheap non-conductor; over this was laid another deal planking, and the four sides of the ice-hold were built up in exactly the same manner, insulated from the sides of the vessel. The pump, well, and main mast were boxed round in the same manner. The cubes of ice were then packed or built together so close as to leave no space between them, and to make the whole one solid mass; about one hundred and eighty tons were thus stowed. On the top was pressed down closely a foot of hay, and the whole was shut up from access of air, with a deal planking one inch thick, nailed upon the lower surface of the lower deck timbers; the space between the planks and the deck being stuffed with tan.

On the surface of the ice, at two places, was introduced a kind of float, having a guage rod passing through a stuffing box in the cover, the object of which was to note the gradual decrease of the ice as it melted and subsided bodily.—The ice was shipped on the 6th and 7th of May, 1833, and discharged in Calcutta, on the 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th September, making the voyage in four months and seven days. The amount of wastage could not be exactly ascertained from the sinking of the guages, because on opening the chamber it was found that the ice had melted between each block, and not from the exterior only in the manner of one solid mass as was anticipated. Calculating from the rods and from the diminished draught of the ship, Mr. Dixwell estimated the loss on arrival at Diamond Harbour to be fifty-five tons. Six or eight tons more were lost during the passage up the river, and probably twenty in landing. About one hundred tons were finally deposited in the ice house on shore, a lower room in a house at Brightman's ghaut, rapidly floored and lined with planks for the occasion. So effectual was the non-conducting power of the ice-house on board, that a thermometer placed on it did not differ perceptibly from one in the cabin. From the temperature of the water pumped out, and that of the air in the run of the vessel, Mr. Dixwell ascertained that the temperature of the hold was not sensibly affected by the ice. Upon leaving the tropic and running rapidly into the higher latitudes, it retained its heat for some time, but after being several weeks in high latitudes, and becoming cooled to the temperature of the external air and sea, it took more than ten days in the tropics before the hold was heated again to the tropical standard.—*Athenæum*.

NEW INVENTIONS IN FRANCE.—The first is a machine to be employed in the process of sugar refining; and, to make the thick liquid boil quickly, the pressure of the atmospheric air is removed, and it is proposed to boil it in a vacuum, and this is said to be completely effected by the machine in question.—Another useful invention is one for the expression of oil, upon the hydraulic principle; and, though it has very great power, it has the advantage of occupying but a very small space.—There is also exhibited a very beautiful machine for printing cotton, or other tissues, with three colours at once. This is the invention of M. Kœchlin, of Mulhausen. Hitherto, in the manufacture of printed cotton or muslins, it was necessary that there should be a separate roller for each pattern, which sometimes caused much



loss of time. In this machine, however, but one roller is used, which imprints three colours with perfect accuracy, and the piece of cotton or muslin has to pass under the roller only once. The same gentleman has also sent an embroidering machine, which, with great rapidity and accuracy, covers the texture of silk, cotton, or wool, with designs and flowers of every variety and hue.

Dr. Babington retained to the latest period of his life a keen relish for the attainment of knowledge, and made considerable sacrifices to enable himself to keep up with its rapid progress. After descending from his chair [V. P. of Geological Society] he took private lessons in geology of Mr. Webster. So late as the winter of 1832-3 he enrolled his name at the University of London as a student of chemistry, and there attended with the utmost punctuality a course on that science of seven months' duration; he afterwards in the same spirit, and in his 77th year, once more applied himself seriously to geology, and went over the collection of fossils in our museum. I can scarcely imagine a more gratifying spectacle than that of a veteran in the labours of professional duty, thus returning to the pursuits which he had loved when young, and seeking relaxation, not in ease and repose, the allowable luxuries of old age, but in the indulgence of an enlightened passion for knowledge.—*Mr. Greenough's Address.*

DISCOVERY OF AN ANTIQUE URN.—A short time since, while some gardeners were digging in the commune of Alignan du Vent, near Pezenas, in the south of France, they discovered a funereal urn in perfect preservation, containing ashes and bones upon which the traces of fire were perceptible. The urn is of marble, two feet high, of the most exact proportions, and ornamented with a bas relief representing four griffins, two of which have the beaks of eagles, and the other two have horns. Several artists of the town have examined the urn, which they pronounce to be of the most exquisite and tasteful workmanship: it is supposed to be of the time of Augustus. In the same field, some other antiquities were discovered; a well, evidently of Roman construction, some plate, and several medals of the same period.

ADULTERATION OF TEA BY THE CHINESE.—A French commercial paper says it has been recently discovered that the Chinese have adopted a system of mixing iron filings, or some earthy substances impregnated with iron, with the tea intended for exportation, which renders that article much heavier. A curious plan has been adopted in France, to detect this adulteration: a powerful loadstone is introduced into a case of suspected tea, and when the article has been adulterated in this way, the loadstone becomes immediately incrustated with the metallic particles.

STRAW PAPER.—Some very successful attempts, it is said, have lately been made at the mills at Auderghem near Brussels, in the manufacture of paper from straw. Experiments of this kind have been frequent in England, though we believe no article from the material in question, has yet been produced of a sufficiently fine texture, for even the ordinary purposes of printing.

ECONOMY OF GILDING BUTTONS.—In 1818 the art of gilding buttons had arrived at such a degree of refinement in Birmingham, that three pennyworth of gold was made to cover a gross of buttons: these were sold at a price proportionably low. The experiment has been tried to produce gilt buttons *without any gold*; but it was found not to answer, the manufacturer losing more in the construction than he saved in the material.—*Lardner's Cyclopædia.*

CONSUMPTION OF SUGAR IN FRANCE.—At the last sitting of the "Société Statistique Universelle," at Paris, some curious statements were made from ancient documents, relative to the consumption of sugar in France at different periods. It appears that during the reign of Henry IV. sugar was so scarce, that it was sold by the ounce at the apothecaries'. In 1700, the total consumption was not more than a million kilogrammes, but it increased so rapidly in the eighteenth century, that in 1789, the consumption was twenty-three million kilogrammes. The wars of the Revolution, and the exorbitant duty which Napoleon imposed upon foreign productions, reduced the consumption in 1812, for the whole French empire, which was



then composed of forty-four millions of inhabitants, to seven million kilogrammes. After the peace in 1815, the consumption again increased to nineteen millions kilogrammes, and progressively increased up to 1822, to fifty-five millions. In 1823, the war with Spain having raised the price, the consumption was for a time reduced to forty millions, but it soon increased to sixty-one millions, and in 1831 amounted to no less than 80 millions of kilogrammes. There being then 32,500,000 inhabitants in France, the consumption was two kilogrammes and a half (five pounds) per head. In spite of this rapid progression, however, France still consumes less than the United States, where it is calculated that each person uses five kilogrammes. In England, seven are consumed; and in the island of Cuba the quantity used is so great, that France only consumes three or four times as much as that island, although the free population of the island does not exceed 140,000 inhabitants.—*Athenæum*.

EXPEDITION INTO CENTRAL AFRICA.—A prospectus has been issued by the South African Literary and Scientific Institution at the Cape of Good Hope, for raising a subscription to defray the expense of an expedition into Central Africa. The following is a very interesting extract:—"At a meeting of the Society, a letter from the Acting Secretary to Government, inclosing, by order of his excellency the governor, a communication received from Graaff Reinet, was read, detailing the progress of a trading party, under the direction of Messrs. Hume and Muller, which had penetrated into Central Africa in a northern direction from Leitakoo, and it was supposed, from an observation of the shadow cast by the sun, on the 24th of December, that this party had reached the Tropic. From the favourable description given of the country and its productions, the reading of this document excited great interest, and it was suggested that an attempt should be made to send a scientific expedition to explore those regions, with the object of elucidating their geography, the nature of their productions, and the advantages that may offer to commercial enterprise. This proposal was unanimously approved of; but in consequence of the inadequacy of the pecuniary means of the institution available for such an undertaking, it was determined to propose it generally to the public."—*Athenæum*.

## HISTORICAL REGISTER.

### POLITICAL JOURNAL.—JULY 1, 1834.

HOUSE OF LORDS, May 26.—Numerous petitions were presented from Dissenters, praying for relief.

May 27.—Several petitions were presented in favour of the Established Church.—Their lordships adjourned till Friday.

May 30.—The examination of witnesses on the Warwick Bill was resumed, and further proceedings thereon postponed till Monday; to which day (after the several bills on the table had been forwarded a stage) their lordships adjourned.

June 2.—Nothing of consequence.

June 4.—The same.

June 5.—The Marquis of Westminster gave notice that it was his intention on a future day to bring before the House the subject of voting by proxy.

June 7.—Some squabbling about the King's speech to the bishops.

June 9.—The House Tax Repeal Bill was read a third time and passed.

June 12.—The Lord Chancellor presented a petition from Edinburgh, signed by 6,200 inhabitants, in favour of the Bill for removing the Civil Disabilities of the Jews.

June 13.—Nothing particular.

June 16.—The royal assent was given by commission to the House-Tax Repeal Bill, and several other bills.

June 17.—The House again proceeded to examine witnesses on the Warwick Election Bill; after which, the further proceeding was adjourned till Thursday next.

June 18.—The Roman Catholic marriages' (Scotland) Bill was read a third time and passed; and the bills on the table were respectively forwarded a stage.

June 19.—The Hammersmith Vicarage Bill was read a third time and passed.—The examination of witnesses in support of the Warwick Borough Bill was resumed, and again adjourned.



June 20.—Numerous petitions were presented for the protection of the Established Church.—The Marquis of Londonderry referred to certain rumours as to the treatment which Don Carlos had met with at Portsmouth. That illustrious prince had been detained at Portsmouth for above a week, very unnecessarily; and, it was said, that a sort of mission had been sent down to Portsmouth, that an under Secretary of State had been there, trying by intimidation to induce that illustrious prince to give up his birthright.—Earl Grey declared that it was the intention of government to receive and treat Don Carlos, while he remained in this country, as a prince of the blood in Spain.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, May 23.—The bill for the renewal of the East Smithfield tolls bill was rejected on a division, there being a majority of 96 to 22 against it.—The House then resumed in Committee the further consideration, adjourned from Wednesday, of the Poor Laws' Amendment Bill, some clauses of which were gone through.—The House Duty Repeal Bill was read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

May 26.—Mr. Clay moved the third reading of the London and Westminster Bank Bill.—Mr. Cobbett being firmly convinced that, of all the scourges which have been inflicted upon mankind, banking, banks, and bank-paper are the greatest; he said, I shall not vote for the establishment of a new bank; but as this new bank may probably do mischief to the old one, I shall not vote against it. I therefore think the safest course will be not to vote at all. The house divided. For the third reading, 137; against it, 76; majority for the Bill, 61.—On the motion for going into a Committee on the Poor Laws' Amendment Bill, Mr. P. Scrope moved an instruction to the Committee, to preserve inviolate the right to which the poor of England have been entitled for centuries past. The instruction was ultimately withdrawn.—Mr. Cobbett opposed the Bill, as tending to deprive the poor of their just claim to support. After some further discussion, the house resolved into a Committee, and ultimately agreed to the clauses from the 13th to the 20th, (which includes that for the creation of the central board). The Chairman reported progress, and obtained leave to sit again on Friday.

May 27.—Mr. Ward brought forward his promised motion on the subject of the Church Establishment in Ireland, and supported it by a long and argumentative speech.—The motion having been read from the chair, there was a general cry for Lord Althorp.—Lord Althorp: Since my hon. friend, who rose to support this motion, commenced his address, circumstances have come to my knowledge which induce me to move that the further debate upon it be adjourned to Monday next. I cannot now state what those circumstances are, but I hope the House has sufficient confidence in me—(here the noble lord was interrupted with the loudest and longest cheering, from all parts of the House, which has been heard for years within the walls of Parliament).—I hope, I repeat, that the House will have sufficient confidence in me to believe that I would not make such a proposition unless I were convinced of its propriety. I now move that the further debate on this motion be adjourned to Monday next.—The motion was carried, and the House then adjourned till Monday.

June 2.—There was a great attendance of Members at the evening sitting, and much anxiety was evinced for the fate of the new administration. Lord Althorp requested Mr. Ward to postpone for the present his motion relative to the appropriation of Irish tithes. He thought that such a proposition ought not to be brought forward until further inquiry had been made into the subject. On these grounds he urged his hon. friend to postpone his motion.—Mr. Ward declined to accede to this request, observing that he had no security that the present government would stand. The order of the day was then read, upon which Lord Althorp moved the previous question. After a long debate, Mr. Ward briefly replied, after which the House divided: for the previous question, 396; against it, 120; majority against Mr. Ward's motion, 276.—The House-tax repeal Bill was read a third time and passed.

June 3.—A new writ was ordered for the borough of Cambridge, in the room of Mr. S. Rice, who has accepted the office of one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.—Mr. Buckingham moved for a Select Committee to inquire into the extent, causes, and consequences of the vice of drunkenness among the labouring classes of the United Kingdom, in order to ascertain whether any legislative measures could be devised for preventing the further spread of so great a national evil.—Mr. Hume opposed it. A discussion of some length ensued, but the question



was finally carried, on a division, by a majority of 17 ; the numbers being, for the motion, 64 ; against it, 47. The Committee was accordingly appointed.—Mr. Roebuck moved for a Select Committee to inquire into the means of establishing a system of national education.—Sir W. Molseworth seconded the motion, and remarked, that at present the education of the lower classes was as deficient in quantity as in quality, and left the minds of the people in a state of indifference which could not but be condemned by every well-thinking individual in the community.—Mr. Cobbett opposed the motion, contending that the increase of education which had taken place within the last thirty-five years had not improved the morals of the people, or diminished crime.—At the suggestion of Lord Althorp, who declared that he was favourable to the proposed inquiry, and submitted, instead of it, an amendment, “ That a Select Committee be appointed to inquire into the education of the people of England and Wales, and into the application and effects of the grants of last session for erecting school-houses, and also to consider the expediency of effecting further grants in aid of education.”—This amendment was agreed to.—Lord D. Stuart moved that the House resolve itself into a Committee to consider the propriety of presenting an address to his Majesty, to direct that some pecuniary assistance be afforded to the distressed Poles in this country, and to assure his Majesty that the House will make good the same.—Lord Althorp said he would not oppose the motion, on the understanding that those who supported the grant of money would concur in limiting it to the Poles at present in the country. The motion was agreed to.—The Pensions (civil offices) Bill was read a third time and passed.

June 4.—Mr. Ewart moved the second reading of the Prisoner's Counsel Bill, which was supported by Mr. Hill, Lord Althorp, and Mr. O'Connell. After a lengthened discussion it was read a second time without a division.

June 5.—The Attorney-General and the Lord-Advocate took their seats for Edinburgh and Leith.—The Attorney-General gave notice, that on Tuesday next he would move for leave to bring in a bill to abolish imprisonment for debt, except in cases of fraud, and to amend the law of debtor and creditor ; also a bill to render uniform the execution of wills, and of all deeds relating to personal property ; and a bill to facilitate the enfranchisement of copyholds, and to bring gradually all lands in England and Wales under the same tenure of common soccage.—The House was counted out at half-past two o'clock in the morning on Mr. Wallace's motion for an address to the Crown to place the office of Postmaster-General in Commission.

June 6.—On the motion of Sir J. Graham, a resolution was agreed to, granting out of the Consolidated Fund 20,000*l.* a year towards the support of Greenwich Hospital, to make good the deficiency which will result from the discontinuance of the payment of the sixpences hitherto contributed by the merchant seamen.—The Quarter Sessions Bill and the County Rates Bill were severally read a third time and passed.

June 9.—The Justices of the Peace Bill was read a third time and passed.—The Landed Securities (Ireland) Bill was read a third time and passed.—Lord John Russell obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend that part of the Reform Act which relates to the Registration of Voters.

June 10.—The Poor Laws' Amendment Bill occupied the attention of the House for some time.—A new writ was ordered for Edinburgh, in the room of the Right Hon. James Abercomby, appointed to the office of master of the mint.—The motion was received with considerable cheering.

June 11.—The County Coroners' Bill being recommitted, a debate took place on the clause which proposed to grant to the coroner 30*s.* for each inquest, and 1*s.* 6*d.* per mile for travelling expenses.—Col. Davies moved an amendment, reducing the allowance for each inquest to 20*s.* which was carried, the numbers for it being 68 ; against it, 47. Some opposition was made to the clause declaring all coroners' inquests open courts, but it was finally agreed to without a division.—The Felons' Property Bill was thrown out, on the motion of the Attorney-General that the report be taken into further consideration this day six months.—The Jews' Disabilities Bill was read a third time and passed.—A Bill for the more effectual Registration of Voters was brought in by Mr. F. Baring, and read a first time.

June 12.—The Poor Laws' Amendment Bill again occupied the House.—The Attorney General brought in a Bill to abolish Imprisonment for Debt, except in cases of fraud, and to amend the law of debtor and creditor. He explained its provisions at considerable length, saying he should not venture to propose the abolition of imprisonment for debt, unless he introduced improvement into the law of



debtor and creditor. The first of these was to allow instant execution in certain cases, on bills of exchange for instance; the second, to compel the debtor to surrender his property; for which purpose the same system of examination before a judge, as was now practised towards bankrupts, should be practised towards him, and any concealment made punishable by imprisonment. Another improvement which he meant to introduce was, that copyhold estates, public securities, and all property in the public funds, should be liable to execution. He should also propose to abolish the *cessio bonorum*, or preparatory imprisonment, which insolvents were at present compelled to suffer before they could take the benefit of the act. He should propose likewise, in this instance, that the certificate of a certain number of his creditors should constitute him a new man. He would deal with fraudulent debtors, by imprisonment for certain periods, varying according to the circumstances of their several cases. He concluded, by pledging himself to do his utmost to have the bill passed this session.—The bill was read a first time, to be read a second time on Tuesday se'nnight.

June 13.—The Poor Laws' Amendment Bill again discussed.—The Capital Punishments' Bill, after some amendment, was read a third time and passed.

June 16.—Mr. S. Rice took the oaths and his seat for Cambridge.—New writs were ordered for Chatham in the room of Col. Maberly, who has been appointed a Commissioner of Customs; and for the district burghs of Elgin, in the room of Col. Leith Hay, who succeeds Col. Maberly in the office of Clerk of the Ordnance.—Poor Laws' Amendment Bill was again discussed.—The County Coroners' Bill was read a third time and passed.

June 17.—Sir E. Codrington moved, pursuant to notice, that this House resolve itself into a Committee, for the purpose of examining into the propriety of an address to his Majesty, humbly requesting that he will be graciously pleased to take into his consideration the claims for pecuniary recompence of the officers, seamen, and royal marines, engaged in the battle of Navarino, on the 20th of October, 1827.—Mr. Buckingham, Mr. Warburton, and Mr. O'Connell, strongly supported the motion, and, after some further discussion, the opposition of the government was withdrawn, and the motion was put and agreed to.

June 18.—Poor Laws' Amendment Bill produced a long discussion.—The House afterwards resolved into a Committee on the Punishment of Death Bill; but was counted out at four o'clock in the morning.

June 19.—The House went into a Committee on the Beer Act Amendment Bill. After a long debate, the first clause remained undisposed of. The further consideration, on the motion of Sir E. Knatchbull, was postponed till July 9.—The House went into Committee on the Lancaster Court of Common Pleas Bill, and several clauses were agreed to. The Committee is to sit again on Tuesday.

June 20.—New writs were ordered for Finsbury, in the room of R. Grant, Esq., who was appointed Governor of Bombay; and for Kircudbright, in the room of C. Fergusson, Esq., appointed Advocate-general.—Mr. G. Wood moved the second reading of the Universities Dissenters' Admission Bill.—Mr. Estcourt opposed the Bill, as aiming at the destruction of the fundamental principles, not only of the Universities, but of the Church Establishment. Such, he said, he believed to be the object of the Dissenters, however artfully they might disguise their proceedings. He concluded by moving, as an amendment, that the Bill be read a second time that day six months.—Mr. Herbert seconded the amendment.—The Bill was strongly supported by Mr. Peter, Mr. Poulter, Mr. Ewart, Mr. E. Buller, Mr. Pryme, and Mr. O'Connell.—Mr. Rice supported the bill, as did Mr. Stanley, the latter, however, requiring qualifications in it so as to guard against Dissenters having controul in the government of colleges, or being tutors in particular instances.—Lord Althorp supported the bill, as he could not see how it in any way would affect the stability of the church. According to his understanding of the bill, the Dissenters would not in any way interfere with the government and fellowships of the colleges, nor the instruction given therein. He considered that the object of the bill was to enable Dissenters to take degrees without subscribing to the Articles.—Mr. Goulburn opposed the bill, maintaining that it would not only destroy the character and utility of the Universities, but would, through them, destroy the Established Church.—Sir R. Peel also opposed the bill, contending that to pass it would be to strike at the integrity and security of the Protestant Establishment.—Mr. Wynn, Sir R. Inglis, and Lord Sandon were also among the opponents of the bill. The House divided. For the second reading, 231; for the amendment, 147. Majority, 174. The bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Tuesday.



MEMOIRS OF PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

MRS. FLETCHER.

It is with feelings of more than common regret that we have to notice the death of Mrs. Fletcher, (late Miss Jewsbury,) on her way from Sholapore to Bombay—this took place on the 3rd of October last. It seems but yesterday since we offered her our best wishes for health and happiness on the long and arduous pilgrimage she was about to undertake; and we cannot but mournfully remember the eager pleasure with which she anticipated beholding the riches of nature and antiquity in the gorgeous East, and how “she wished she could carry with her half the books in the British Museum.” Alas! the eager and active spirit to which such aspirations were a second nature, is now at rest for ever!

We believe that our friend was a native of Warwickshire. We know that she was early in life deprived of her mother, and thenceforth called upon to take her place at the head of a large family, (then removed to Manchester,) with the further trial of most precarious health. These circumstances are only mentioned as illustrative of the energy of her mind, which, under the pressure of so many of the grave cares of life, could yet find time to dream dreams of literary distinction, and, in the course of a very few years, to convert those visions into realities. An extract from a private letter which has fallen into our possession, dated but a short time before she left England, gives us an opportunity of referring to the progress of her mind in her own words.

“The passion for literary distinction consumed me from nine years old. I had no advantages—great obstacles—and now, when from disgust I cannot write a line to please myself, I look back with regret to the days when facility and audacity went hand in hand, I wish in vain for the simplicity that neither dreaded criticism nor knew fear. Intense labour has, in some measure, supplied the deficiencies of early idleness and common-place instruction; intercourse with those who were once distant and bright as the stars, has become a thing of course; I have not been unsuccessful in my own career. But the period of timidity and of sadness is come now, and with my foot on the threshold of a new life and a new world,

I could lie down like a tired child,  
And weep away this life of care.”

It was at an early period of her life that she ventured to address a letter to Wordsworth, full of the impatient longings of an ardent and questioning mind—it is sufficient proof of its reception to state, that this led to a correspondence, and thence to a permanent friendship. She was also materially assisted in the developement of her talents, and bringing their fruits before the public, by the advice and active kindness of Mr. Alaric Watts, at that time resident in Manchester; an obligation which she was always ready gratefully to acknowledge.

Her first work, we believe, was entitled “Phantasmagoria, or Essays on Life and Literature,” which was well received by the public. This was followed by her “Letters to the Young,” written soon after a severe illness; her “Lays for Leisure Hours,” and, lastly, her “Three Histories,” all of which have been deservedly popular. But many of her best writings are, unfortunately, scattered abroad. She contributed some of their brightest articles to the *Annals* during the season of their prosperity: of these we mention at random—“The Boor of the Brocken,” in the “Forget-Me-Not;” “The Hero of the Coliseum,” in the “Amulet,” and the “Lovers’ Quarrel,” in the “Literary Souvenir.” Many of her poems, too, dispersed in different periodicals, deserve to be collected; in particular, “The Lost Spirit,” and the “Phantom King,” written on the death of George the Fourth. During the years 1831 and 1832 she contributed many delightful papers to our own columns, and we need not remind our readers that “The Oceanides,” perhaps her last literary labours, appeared there.

But we think that all these, excellent as they were, are only indications of what she might and *would* have achieved, had further length of days been permitted to her; that such was her own opinion, may be gathered from further passages in the same letter from which we have already quoted.

“I can bear blame if seriously given, and accompanied by that general justice which I feel due to me; banter is that which I cannot bear, and the prevalence of which in passing criticism, and the dread of which in my own person, greatly con-



tributes to my determination of letting many years elapse before I write another book."

"Unfortunately, I was twenty-one before I became a reader, and I became a writer almost as soon; it is the ruin of all the young talent of the day, that reading and writing are simultaneous. We do not educate ourselves for literary enterprise. Some never awake to the consciousness of the better things neglected; and if one like myself is at last seized upon by a blended passion for knowledge and for truth, he has probably committed himself by a series of jejune efforts—the standard of inferiority is erected, and the curse of cleverness clings to his name. I would gladly burn almost every thing I ever wrote, if so be that I might start now with a mind that has seen, read, thought, and suffered, somewhat at least approaching to a preparation. Alas! alas! we all sacrifice the palm-tree to obtain the temporary draught of wine! We slay the camel that would bear us through the desert, because we will not endure a momentary thirst.

"I have done nothing to live, and what I have yet done must pass away with a thousand other blossoms, the growth, the beauty, and oblivion of a day. The powers which I feel, and of which I have given promise, *may* mature—*may* stamp themselves in act; but the spirit of despondency is strong upon the future exile, and I fear they never will—

I feel the long grass growing o'er my heart.

"My 'Three Histories' has most of myself in them, but they are fragmentary. Public report has fastened the 'Julia' upon me; the childhood, the opening years, and many of the after *opinions* are correct; but all else is fabulous.

"In the best of every thing I have done, you will find one leading idea—*Death*: all thoughts, all images, all contrasts of thoughts and images, are derived from living much in the valley of that shadow; from having *learned* life rather in the vicissitudes of man than woman, from the mind being *Hebraic*. My poetry, except some half dozen pieces, may be consigned to oblivion; but in all you will find the sober hue, which, to my mind's eye, blends equally with the golden glow of sunset, and the bright green of spring—and is seen equally in the 'temple of delight' as in the tomb of decay and separation. I am melancholy by nature, cheerful on principle."

We can add little to these interesting confessions of one whose sincerity could well be relied upon. In conversation Mrs. Fletcher was brilliant and eloquent: she was active in serving others as well as herself—and we feel, as we record her untimely death, that a friend has been taken away from us, as well as a bright ornament from the female literature of this country.—*Athenæum*.

**Married.**—At St. George's, Hanover Square, Viscount Corry, eldest son of the Earl of Belmore, to Emily Louise, youngest daughter of the late William Shepherd, Esq., of Bradbourne, Kent.

At Easton, Northamptonshire, the Rev. W. Thorpe, D.D., of Belgrave Chapel, to Amabel Elizabeth, Countess of Pomfret.

At St. George's Hanover Square, the Hon. and Rev. Sidney Godolphin Osborne, of Stoke, Bucks, son of the Lord Godolphin, to Emily, daughter of Pascoe Grenfell, Esq., of Taplow House, in the same county.

At St. George's Hanover Square, the Earl Somers, to Jane, widow of the Rev. G. Waddington, youngest daughter of the late J. Cocks, Esq., and niece of the late Lord Somers.

At Trinity Church, Marylebone, the Rev. Frederick T. W. C. Fitzroy, A.M., Rector of Grafton Regis, Northamptonshire, youngest son of Lieutenant-General the Hon. W. Fitzroy, to Emilia L'Estrange, eldest daughter of the late Henry Styleman, Esq., of Snettisham, Norfolk.

At St. George's Hanover Square, Captain Ricketts, R.N., eldest son of Sir R. T. Ricketts, Bart., D.C.L., of the Elms, Gloucestershire, to Henrietta, youngest daughter of Colonel Tempest, of Tonghall, Yorkshire.

**Died.**—At the Deanery House, Chichester, Mary, relict of the late John Chandler, Esq., of Witley, Surrey, and mother of the present Dean of Chichester, aged 90.

At Newbold, near Chesterfield, in her 90th year, Mrs. Stovin, widow of the late James Stovin, Esq., of Whitgitt Hall, Yorkshire.

At Richmond, in his 65th year, John Sharpe, Esq., F.R.S. and F.A.S.

At Bellevue House, Southampton, Lady Bligh, relict of Admiral Sir Richard Rodney Bligh.

In Green Street, Grosvenor Square, Charles O'Neil Corry, Esq., aged 29, son of the late Right Hon. Isaac Corry.

At Uddens House, Dorsetshire, Sir James John Fraser, Bart., in his 45th year.

In Privy Gardens, in her 85th year, the Hon. Catherine Gertrude Robinson, widow of the late Hon. Frederick Robinson, and aunt to the Earls of Malmesbury, Morley, De Grey, and Ripon.

At Starston Rectory, Norfolk, aged 27, Captain E. C. Spencer, of the 88th regiment, youngest son of the late Lieutenant-General Spencer, of Bramley Grange, Yorkshire.

At Winchester, Lady Caroline Knollys, eldest sister of the late Earl of Banbury.

At Valleyfield, Sir Robert Preston, Bart.